

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury

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## Local Matters

### FIELD FOR MANSLAUGHTER

John F. Dailey, Jr., a chauffeur, residing with his parents at 32 Annandale Road, was arraigned before Clerk George H. Kelley of the District Court on Wednesday, charged with manslaughter as the result of the death of John R. Hicks of Middletown. A plea of not guilty was made, and defendant was released on \$3,000 bail furnished by his father.

The fatality occurred on the road way near the Beach late Tuesday night. Stephen B. Barker, when returning to his home in Middletown, saw a man lying beside the road. Presumably him to be intoxicated, he returned and notified the Newport police. The patrol wagon was sent to the scene and it was found that the man was badly injured. He was rushed to the Newport Hospital but it was found that life was extinct.

The body was identified as that of John R. Hicks, 14 years of age, son of John F. Hicks of Aquidneck avenue, Middletown. It was evident that he had been struck by an automobile, as the body was badly lacerated and there was evidence that it had been dragged a considerable distance after being struck. Fragments of an auto headlight were found near the scene. The police immediately began a thorough investigation, inquiring into every machine that was known to have passed that way. Finally a Cadillac limousine with a broken headlight was found on Spring street, and young Dailey was questioned by the police as to his connection with the machine. After an investigation lasting many hours, a warrant was sworn out, charging manslaughter, and Dailey was formally taken into custody. It is claimed by the police that Dailey had been driving a machine during the day to bring up voters for one of the Mayoralty candidates.

### SUPERIOR COURT

There has been little business before the Superior Court this week, many of the civil cases assigned for trial at this time having been re-assigned for the June session. On Monday there was no case ready for jury trial, and on Tuesday the Court did not sit, as Judge Capotosto attended the funeral of Richard B. Comstock, in Providence.

On Wednesday sentences were pronounced in two liquor cases. Henry E. Martland was fined \$20 and costs and given ten days in the Newport County Jail, and Blaine R. Richard was fined \$50 and costs. Two divorce petitions were heard and granted—Pauline Sartorius Langley vs. Allan L. Langley, and Cecilia Spence vs. Thomas W. Spence.

At the session of the Court on Thursday, a jury heard the civil action of Charles B. and Frank P. Lester vs. F. David & Co. This was an action on book account, and the defendant questioned the accuracy of the plaintiff's debits and credits. Defendant also claimed that a full settlement had been made with a representative of plaintiffs, but the jury found for the plaintiff for the full claim and interest.

The seven candidates that ran for Mayor last Tuesday was a record number. But fifty years ago we came within two of that number. At that time it took a majority vote to elect and consequently several trials had to be made. The candidates at the first trial were James Atkinson, the then Mayor, and Arnold L. Burdick, William A. Steadman, John S. Engs, and Stephen P. Slocum. Slocum was elected on the third trial.

### SULLIVAN INAUGURATED

Judge Mortimer A. Sullivan took the oath of office in the representative chamber on Thursday evening, and is now Mayor of Newport, to serve until the first Monday in January, 1925. The inaugural ceremonies were more or less informal and the new Mayor delivered no formal address, but spoke briefly, saying that he would endeavor to carry out the recommendations made by the late Mayor Patrick J. Boyle. The oath of office was administered to the new Mayor by Alderman J. Joseph M. Martin, president of the board. There was an immense attendance of spectators, friends of the new Mayor, who had come to see him inaugurated as chief executive of the city. Many floral pieces testified to the esteem of his friends.

Mayor Sullivan presided at the weekly session of the board of aldermen, immediately following the inauguration and there was a large amount of business for consideration. The agreement between the city and the New England Steamship Company regarding the operation of the steamer General was looked over and was approved by the board. This provides for the operation of the steamer for the next two summers on a schedule at least as frequent as in the past, the operating time to be from June 15 to October 15. It was voted to send the agreement to the legal department of the corporation for approval, and when it returns it will be laid before the representative council for action in exempting the Company from taxation to the amount of \$10,000 for the next two years.

Representatives of Newport, Post of the American Legion appeared before the board and told of the intention of the Post to erect a permanent memorial tablet on the City Hall lawn at a cost of \$3000 or \$4000, to replace the temporary tablet that has stood there for several years. They wished the approval of the city before having the final plans drawn. Aldermen Kirby, Allen and Martin were appointed a committee to look into the matter.

Three of the large trees on School street are to be cut down and the wood removed from the street, the contract being awarded by the board to J. P. Sullivan for \$180. There were several bidders for the work and the highest offer was \$300.

It was voted to call a meeting of the representative council for April 3, when there will be many matters of importance to be laid before it.

The following minor officers were elected:

Health Officer—William C. Luth.

Weigher of Meat Cattle—Fernando Barker.

Commissioner of Shipwrecks—J. K. Sullivan.

Field Drivers—H. C. Johnson, G. H. Hallock, J. H. A. Kelly.

Coroner—Allen C. Griffith.

Surveyors of Lumber—Charles A. Langley, Michael Harrington, Harry G. Hammel.

Constable under Bird Law—F. W. Lawton.

Appraiser of Dog Damage—F. W. Lawton.

Judge Mortimer Aloysius Sullivan, the Mayor-elect, is a Newport boy, having been born in this city January 2, 1880, a son of Timothy C. and Mary Sullivan. He is a brother of Postmaster John B. Sullivan. He is a graduate of the Rogers High School, class of 1902. He graduated from the Columbia Law School, class of 1905. He has always practiced his profession in Newport, and has taken a high stand as a lawyer. He was elected Judge of Probate in 1914, which office he held till elected Mayor. He is a member of the Knights of Columbus, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Loyal Order of Moose and the Friends of Irish Freedom.

Washington Commandery has voted to participate in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of Worcester County Commandery at Worcester, Mass., in June, 1925. A feature of the observance will be a parade of all the Commanderies in the jurisdiction, and there will doubtless be a competitive drill. Washington Commandery has appointed the following committee to make arrangements for its participation: Captain General Chester Staats, Senior Warden William H. Evans, Junior Warden William A. Peckham, Division Commander Benjamin F. Downing, 3d, Generalissimo Fred W. Johnstone, Prelate Arthur B. Comerford, Adjutant William M. Thompson, and Past Commander Alvah B. Sanborn.

There is a considerable demand for the laying of granite blocks on Broadway instead of the concrete pavement as submitted to the voters last Tuesday. Whether the change can be legally made is a question.

### M. A. SULLIVAN ELECTED

Wm. Seven-Cornered Contest for Mayor by Substantial Plurality of 467—Bond Issue Approved.

Newport's unique seven-cornered contest for the office of Mayor came to a close last Tuesday, and by eight o'clock in the evening it was learned that Judge Mortimer A. Sullivan had been elected by a plurality of 467 votes over his nearest opponent, Harry A. Titus. The official count, which was completed by the board of canvassers on Wednesday, gave Judge Sullivan 2354, Harry A. Titus 1837, Cornelius C. Moore 1486, Herbert W. Smith 1375, James T. O'Connell 832, William P. Clarke 226, and Dr. David E. Flynn 77. The proposition for a bond issue for permanent pavements for Broadway and Bellevue avenue was carried by a plurality of over 2000.

The fight was one of the liveliest ever held in Newport and attracted attention far outside the boundaries of the city because of the large number of candidates in the field and the method of nomination. It is safe to say that the conditions that developed in this election have added many more people to the number who would like to abolish the present form of charter and go back to some form that will permit of an intelligent choice of a reasonable number of candidates to make the fight.

Every polling place was packed with workers throughout the day, there being so many that it was at times rather difficult to keep a passage open for voters. Each candidate had his own workers and checkers. In the early morning it was pretty cold, and those who had to stand around outside found it a decidedly chilly position. Vehicles of all kinds were clustered around the polling places, most of them adorned with placards for the candidate in whose interest they were working, and these were kept busy throughout the day chasing up reluctant or disabled voters. In many instances, it is probable that the voter did not cast his ballot for the person who provided the conveyance. Among the workers about the polls there were many women, who took as deep an interest in the contest as the men.

As a result of the many diversified interests, there was an unusually large number of votes cast. The lists at the close of the election showed a total of 8253 names checked as voting out of a total of 10,413 names on the lists as eligible. This was an unusually large proportion, and exceeded the total vote cast at the regular election in December, when only 758 names were checked. The total number on the lists would not differ much on the two occasions.

Following the announcement of Judge Sullivan's victory an impromptu parade was organized, and the Municipal band was hastily assembled to head the line. Mr. J. Frank Albrow, one of the chief lieutenants during the campaign, acted as marshal, and hundreds of automobiles joined in the line with every conceivable form of noise-making device. The procession went to Judge Sullivan's residence and escorted him through the principal streets of the city. There was an enormous crowd on the streets to hear the returns and see the fun, and the police had their hands full for a time in clearing up the traffic at Washington Square and Thames street. Many autoists who had no intention of joining in the parade were forced to follow the line for a time in order to straighten out the congestion.

The question of judgeship is still agitating the politicians of the state. There are in the neighborhood of twenty candidates in the field. The lawyers of the state have voted by a large majority in favor of George W. Greene of Woonsocket. He is a Democrat in politics, and as the resignation of Judge Brown left no one of that political faith on the bench, it would seem proper, therefore, that a man of that party should be chosen. But here comes the trouble, the leaders of that party cannot agree on the man. The members of the party in the General Assembly were to caucus on the judgeship yesterday afternoon. The result has not reached us.

Judge A. A. Capotosto was the principal speaker at the dinner of the Men's Club of St. George's Church on Thursday evening, his topic being "Stop, Look and Listen."

A colored man named William Lane, employed at the Torpedo Station, dropped dead while at work at the Station on Wednesday. The body was removed to this city.

### TO IMPROVE BROADWAY

The approval by the voters on Tuesday of the proposition for the issuing of bonds for the construction of permanent pavements on Broadway and Bellevue avenue means that steps will be taken at once to put Broadway into condition for automobile traffic. The representative council will probably provide for the issuing of a part of the bonds and authorizing the board of aldermen to proceed with the work on that street.

It is the intention of the board to have the entire work put out to contract rather than to call upon the highway department to do any part of it. The services of a competent engineer will be engaged to make a scientific plan for the permanent construction, and bids will then be called for for doing the actual work of construction. It is proposed to open but one side of the street at a time so that traffic will be interrupted as little as possible, as the greater part of the work will have to be done during the summer when traffic is at its height.

The road today was never in worse condition, and it is probable that a steam roller will have to be run over it to make it even passable while the new construction is going on. The first essential will be to get a good foundation, as without that the finest pavement in the world would be of no lasting value. Broadway has peculiar conditions, beneath the surface. There is a regular river under some parts of the road, while in the extreme outer section the surface water presents a more or less serious problem.

### CANDIDATES FOR JUDGE

The election of Judge Mortimer A. Sullivan to the office of Mayor will create a vacancy in the office of Judge of Probate, which he has filled for a number of years. He will tender his resignation to the representative council, and it is probable that the vacancy will be filled at the special meeting that has been called by the board of aldermen. There is no lack of candidates for the office.

Mr. Walter Curry, who is a partner in the law firm of Moore & Curry, with Cornelius C. Moore, who was one of the seven candidates at the Mayoralty contest, has announced that he is in the contest for the judgeship. Former Alderman William Williams is also in the field. Names of several other well known lawyers have also been mentioned in connection with the office, but it is probable that the contest will lie between these two. Former Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney has been suggested, but he has announced that he is not a candidate.

### W. P. CLARKE RESIGNS

Mr. William P. Clarke, who was one of the defeated candidates for Mayor at the special election, has tendered his resignation as a member of the Public School Committee and apparently intends to retire to strictly private life. The resignation has been sent to Chairman Thomas B. Congdon of the School Committee, with the request that it be presented at the next regular meeting which will take place on April 9.

Mr. Clarke has been a member of the School Committee since January 1, 1916, and has taken an active and aggressive interest in school matters. He has been particularly prominent in developing athletic interests in the Rogers High School.

The annual meeting of the Island Cemetery Corporation was held on Monday evening, with President John M. Taylor presiding. The annual reports of President Taylor, Treasurer William Stevens and Superintendent John Mahan were read and showed the corporation to be in a flourishing condition, and the cemetery in excellent shape. Superintendent Mahan called attention to the neglected graves in the Old Cemetery, some of them dating back to the seventeenth century and containing the remains of many famous pioneers of the colony.

Work will be rushed on the construction of the new building on Commercial wharf for use as a cigar factory. The site has been cleared and the location of the new structure has been laid out by an engineer. A load of piles has already arrived, and as soon as these are driven into place work will be begun on the foundation of the building. A specified time for completion was laid down in the contract.

Bishop Perry delivered the sermon at St. John's Church on Friday evening.

### TORPEDO STATION CUT

Admiral McVey, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance of the Navy, has issued orders for a cut of 30 per cent. in the number of civilian employees at the Torpedo Station here, the reduction to begin May 1st, and to be fully effective by July 1st. The orders were received on Wednesday and were immediately posted in the shops where they caused considerable comment. As soon as the situation was known, Mayor-elect Sullivan sent a telegram to Senator Gerry, seeking his assistance in securing a revoking of these orders.

It is explained that the Torpedo Station at Alexandria, Virginia, and the Gun Factory at Washington will be closed entirely and all torpedo work concentrated at Newport, but even this will necessitate the reduction because of the lack of funds. It is expected that the reduction will remove about 450 men, and will bring the Station back to its pre-War strength.

The orders from the Bureau were as follows:

1—Due to lack of funds, there will be a material curtailment in torpedo manufacturing at all plants now existing.

2—Upon the completion of the present orders authorized by the bureau, the manufacturing plant at Alexandria, Va., will be shut down, and that station placed on an inactive status, maintaining only a sufficient force for the care of the plant, torpedoes and torpedo parts.

3—Upon the completion of orders now authorized all torpedo manufacturing and development work at the Naval Gun Factory, Washington, D. C., will cease. The bureau will at an early date, direct the transfer of the Mark 11 torpedo development project to Newport, R. I.

4—Upon the cessation of torpedo work at Washington and Alexandria, all torpedo work will be concentrated at Newport. Even with this concentration, the available funds of all appropriations will necessitate a material reduction in the monthly allotments at Newport, R. I., and the bureau directs that, when it becomes necessary to reduce the allotments below the present amounts granted, the inspector of ordnance in charge will make such reductions as are necessary. The bureau will, at an early date, adjust its future torpedo manufacturing progress, and will inform the inspector of ordnance in charge as to what monthly allotments under all appropriations will be made.

5—The commanding officer at Alexandria, and the superintendent at the Naval Gun Factory, will inform the bureau of the approximate date when manufacturing activities at these plants will cease, and so notify all employees concerned.

6—The inspector of ordnance in charge at Newport, R. I., will inform the employees at that Station of a reduction in force, probably beginning May 1, 1923, and that the funds available for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1923, will necessitate approximately a 30 per cent. reduction in the present force of the Station.

Box 325, the private box on the Strand Theatre, was pulled Tuesday afternoon for a slight fire on the roof of the old Bell stable next door. The alarm called a large crowd, and to make the excitement greater, when Chief Kirwin attempted to sound the recall, he accidentally struck four blows, calling out all the fire apparatus for a second alarm. This attracted a still larger crowd, and there was much congestion around the theatre for a time. The actual damage was very slight.

The amusing comedy, "The Judsons Entertain," by Edith Ellis, was presented before the Unity Club on Tuesday evening, by a capable cast under the direction of Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn. The play was very entertaining, and the audience was kept in roars of laughter most of the time. This was the last dramatic reading of the season, as the next meeting of the club, on April 10, will be the annual, when there will be an entertainment under the direction of Mrs. Louise G. Greene.

The days have now reached a very respectable length. Tomorrow they will have lengthened 3 hours and 16 minutes, according to the Mercury Almanac for 1923. (By the way, the Mercury Almanac will be mailed free to every subscriber to the Mercury on payment of his subscription.) The sun rises tomorrow at 5.41 and sets at 6.03. Moon sets at 12.40. One week from tomorrow is Easter. Get your new bonnets ready, ladies.

A public hearing was given in the City Hall on Thursday evening, in regard to a proposed change in the zoning regulations to permit of the erection of the cigar factory on Commercial wharf. No one appeared to object, and the committee will recommend that the change be made.

Spring has arrived. Fertilizer is coming in for the farms on the 1st and.

### MIDDLETOWN

From our regular correspondent)

At the regular monthly session of the Probate Court held at the Town Hall on Monday, March 19, all the members were present. Edith L. Conley was appointed administratrix on the estate of John L. Conley and required to give bond in the sum of \$2,000, with Edward J. Peckham as surety. Edward E. Peckham was appointed appraiser.

In Town Council it was decided to allot to each highway district \$600 for ordinary repairs and the rates of compensation for highway work was determined for another year. The wage of a laborer was increased from \$3 per day of eight hours to forty-five cents per hour. For teams, with drivers \$7 per day was allowed to double teams and \$5 per day for single teams.

Joseph A. Peckham was appointed a committee to confer with the owners of the land required to extend North Aquidneck avenue from its present terminus to the East Main Road, and ascertain on what conditions they will convey the necessary land to the town. Both north and south Aquidneck avenues are included in the State Highway system. The roadbed is made up of plain dirt, and during the winter and spring months presents a bad surface for travel. When frozen it is rough; when a thaw ensues and after heavy rains there is much mud. The people who have residences in Aquidneck avenue have repeatedly agitated for some improvement to be made, but have been put off with the statement that the State would soon begin the reconstruction of the roadbed in a more substantial manner. Recently it has been said that if North Aquidneck avenue was extended, some work would be undertaken by the State Board of Public Roads.

It was voted to offer a reward of \$200 for information sufficient to secure the apprehension and detention of persons engaged in stealing poultry.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: Herald Publishing Co., for advertising, \$10.60; David F. Easterbrook, for auditing Town Treasurer's books, \$25; Louise H. Stewart, for assistance in Town Clerk's office, \$40; Joseph A. Peckham, for shovelling snow, \$54.40; New England Tel. & Tel. Co., for use of three telephones, \$7.95; James Bloomfield, for services as Chief of Police, \$35.70; Thomas G. Ward, for services as janitor at town hall, \$12; Thomas G. Ward, for services as Town Sergeant, \$16; Joel Peckham, for services as Clerk to School Committee, \$75; David C. Simmons, for filling hole in road on Turner's Lane, \$2; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at town hall, \$2.75.

Mrs. Arthur G. Sisson, her mother, Mrs. Martin Conley, and Mrs. Sisson's two daughters have all been ill at their home.

Mr. Lloyd S. Peckham has gone to Meriden, Conn., where he attended a banquet given for the superintendents, assistant superintendents and time keepers of the Lane Construction Company.

Mrs. Phoebe Manchester, who has been confined to her home by illness, is now able to be about again.

The St. Columba's Guild held its regular meeting on Friday afternoon at the Berkeley Parish House.

Mrs. Benjamin W. H. Peckham attended a luncheon in Providence on Wednesday given at the Plantations Club, by the State leader in home demonstration work, for the women of the executive committee of the five farm bureaus of the state. Plans were discussed for further development along this line.

Master Constant W. Chase is ill at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Woodman Chase, Portsmouth. He attends the Berkeley School, and many other cases of mumps and measles are reported at the school.

Mrs. William Stewart had been taken to the Newport Hospital.

Mrs. Julian F. Smith is recovering from a severe attack of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. David C. Simmons are now residing on Turner Road, at the home of the late Joseph Chase.

The semi-monthly meeting of the Aquidneck Grange was held on Thursday evening, with initiation in the third and fourth degrees. County Agent James E. Knott was in charge of the entertainment.

Mr. Clinton G. Smith, who died recently at his home on Green End avenue, was the son of the late John G. and Elizabeth Peckham Smith, and was in his 67th year. He was the brother of F. Wayland, Orlando and Myron Smith, and Mrs. Lida Peckham, all of whom are deceased. He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Fannie Howland, a son Alden, and three grandchildren. Mr. Smith was engaged in farming, but for a number of years had been in the poultry business. The funeral was held on Sunday. Rev. James H. S. Fair officiated. The interment was in the Middletown cemetery.

"Church Night" was observed at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday evening. A large number attended and a pleasing program of vocal and instrumental selections under the direction of Mrs. John Nicholson, was much appreciated. Rev. Mr. Muirhead made appropriate remarks.

The monthly meeting of the public school committee, which should have been held last Monday evening, was postponed one week, on account of the dangerous condition of the roads.

# The Custard Cup

by  
**Florence Bingham Livingston**

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## SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I.**—Living in a barn, converted into a dwelling, Mrs. Penfield is manager of an apartment building known as the "Custard Cup," originally "Cloister Court." Her income is derived from laundry work, her chief patron being a Mrs. Horatio Weatherstone, whom she has never seen. Living with her are "Crink" and "Tim," homeless small boys whom she has adopted. They call her "Penzie." Tim tells Penzie a strange man was inquiring for her under her maiden name.

**CHAPTER II.**—A tenant, Mrs. Gussie Bosley, induces Penzie to take charge of a package, which she does with some misgivings.

**CHAPTER III.**—Searching a refuse dump for things which might be of value, Crink, veteran at the game, encounters a small girl, Lettie, who proves a foeman worthy of his steel. He takes her to Penzie, and Lettie is adopted into the family.

**CHAPTER IV.**—The stranger proves to be Mrs. Penfield's uncle Jerry. He announces he is going to remain in the vicinity of The Custard Cup.

**CHAPTER V.**—Uncle Jerry arranges to occupy the loft above Mrs. Penfield's abode.

**CHAPTER VI.**—Uncle Jerry meets Prudence Hapgood, no longer young, but attractive, and the two appear to "bite it off." Well, Lorena Perry, young friend of Penzie's, tells her of her engagement to Dick Chase, also a mutual friend.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Friendship developing between Uncle Jerry and Prudence Bosley, husband of Gussie, worries Penzie.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—Calming a tenant, Mrs. Sanders, on the verge of a nervous breakdown, Mrs. Penfield reveals the tragedy of her own life, the sudden loss of her three children in an epidemic and the subsequent death of her husband.

## CHAPTER IX

Where Fil Caesar Led.

Several weeks had passed, and the pink sweater had not been worn. It was sometimes looked at, reposing in a paper wrapper in the cleanest apple box—Monday morning with high hope, Saturday night with black despair. Once Lettie had picked her way gingerly through five days of behavior that might have been recorded with a gold pen on a pearly page—and then, presto! Humanity! Impsi! Cataclysm! Once her impetuous feet had trod the narrow way up to and including Saturday noon. The goal was in sight. Miss Lettie staged a waltz in premature celebration, caught her ragged sleeve in the handle of a saucepan on the stove, dragged it over the edge, deluged the kitchen with precious soup stock, soaking indelibly into the rough board floor.

Lettie's contrition was always immediate and sincere, but it lacked that element of projection which might have fastened into the future and insured better things. Nevertheless, it was a difficult problem to discipline her. She had an unerring perception of right and wrong, and knew at any moment which side of the fence she was on. She never denied; she never ran away; she never excused. On the contrary, she stood by in the thickest of the disaster, often very thick indeed, and rent the atmosphere with shrill confession: "I done it, I done it." It was the purest facility to call her attention to the fact that she had sinned; Lettie forestalled such action by her lightning metamorphosis into the sinner who repenteth and is therefore entitled to the rejoicing of the beholder. But to sit down and rejoice over a little girl who has just wrecked half of your kitchen, obviously carries with it implications which cannot be sponsored; and in consequence Mrs. Penfield was often merely a silent and puzzled spectator, standing by while Lettie put herself through the stages of revulsion, anathema, and self-inflicted penance. Never did Mrs. Penfield devise punishments half so drastic as those which were suggested by Lettie, who delighted in methods of self-flagellation that should translate the frenzy of wrongdoing into a frenzy of torture.

Opposed to all rules was Mrs. Penfield's attitude of neutrality, as of a detached onlooker. "You're too easy," said Mrs. Wopple. "You'll be sorry when it's too late," declared Mrs. Caterbox. But Mrs. Penfield only smiled at them gently, with a far-away look in her eyes which they resented, because it showed that their carefully pointed criticism had failed of its aim.

"I'd punish her if she'd give me a chance," she admitted, "but when she does it herself, I can't—thout heaping it up double. Besides, if a fellow's conscience has stirred up a fight in his own soul, anybody that takes a hand from the outside is only putting himself on record as a meddler."

So the fight was Lettie's, and thus far the victory had hovered in suspension, occasionally glimpsed, but elusive and inclined to fly high.

Ironically enough, the greatest obstacle in her path of virtue was Mr. Wopple. He acted as a reagent, drawing out and precipitating all the worst in her nature.



a batter of beasts; and in Lettie he found a most satisfactory subject for his ingenuity.

"I hate him," declared Lettie, stamping her foot. "I hate him." She eased her armful of driftwood down on the accumulation in the corner and straightened up with a jerk, her black eyes flashing.

Mrs. Penfield, salting the stew for lunch, smiled at her composedly. "That's one thing you got to get over, Lettie."

The child stood still in the middle of the kitchen and considered this possibility. "I'll never get over it," she said slowly. "It's in me to stay."

"Oh, no, it isn't," contradicted Mrs. Penfield mildly. "By and by your nature'll get widened out more, and all the hate'll drift off naturally. The only place that hate can live in is a small dark hole where the sunshine of good nature never can find it. You'd be surprised, Lettie, to know how easy 'tis to scare hate out of your system. Why, if you so much as let a smile get near it—"

Lettie came nearer; her eyes shone. "Say, Penzie, honest, do you like Mr. Wopple?"

"There are times when Truth is an inconsiderate monster. Follow him faithfully, cheerfully, wholeheartedly; and all of a sudden he leads you into an impasse, points a malicious finger at you, and shouts: 'Now what are you going to do?'"

Through the instrumentality of Lettie, Mrs. Penfield was confronted by difficulty. Evulsion was no part of her policy; neither would it have stood the unerring instinct before her. Playing for time, she replaced the cover on the saucepan and smiled lazily. "Why, Lettie, evidently you got the wrong idea 'bout feelings. You can't divide the world into folks that you like and folks that you don't. They're all the time hopping back and forth over the line, from bad to good, and from good to bad. Way 'tis with me, I like 'most ev'rybody I know."

"And what do you do with the others?" persisted Lettie mercilessly. "Why, I—I don't do nothing 't all. I'm willing they should live, 'cause I expect the Lord knows what he made 'em for, even if I can't see it. They don't never bother me, Lettie. I don't scarcely pay much real 'tention, 'cause 'tain't worth while."

Lettie looked at her, solemnly. "I get you," she said briefly.

The worst of it was that she did. In unaccustomed silence she drew in the advice with the implications that clung to it, incubated it diligently, and in a few hours developed a product which she was able to use most effectively.

As soon as she had wiped the lunch dishes, she set out on a project planned in the morning and persisting in spite of Mrs. Penfield's attempts at discouragement. It was the child's own notion that she must contribute as much as she cost, and her greatest zeal went to increasing the supply of fuel, an item of considerable seriousness in a household which had no modern methods of dealing with cooking and laundry work. Perhaps it was fortunate that Lettie's industry was largely centered on gathering inflammable material of all descriptions. And certainly she enjoyed it. On this particular day she had discovered a pile of cornstalks that had been discarded as no longer useful—or even amusing to cows. It was part of Lettie's business to intercept the process of natural disintegration whenever possible. She believed thoroughly that the vegetable world should be wiped out by fire, and in her immediate locality she was raking the earth fairly clean of plant life that was not thought much of by its growers.

An enthusiastic co-worker was Filbuster Caesar Penfield, the family pup. As Lettie dragged a heavy company of cornstalks around the house, he followed after, plunging at

the long, rustling leaves, barking at this imagined prey, charging with a force that severed the more brittle sections and sent them flying. Flying where? Why, over the wall, into the side yard of Mr. Josiah Wopple. This piece of trespassing was the easier because there was no fence to interfere, the boundary being marked only by a few old posts.

Returning from the second trip, Lettie found results well under way. Mr. Wopple, with a highly injured expression, was ostentatiously sweeping tatters of corn tissue, together with a great deal of soil, across the community walk into Mrs. Penfield's yard. When he saw Lettie, he paused and glowered at her. Lettie stopped short and glowered back. And she did it well, too; glowering was a specialty with her on similar occasions.

"You'd better be careful," he said. "I ain't gude to have my yard all littered up."

"I didn't do it," she returned. "Fil done it."

This was the way they usually began, gradually working up to a temperature that is dangerous to body and soul.

"If you was my child, I'd learn you to do sompin' 'sides trappin'—"

"You shut up," advised Lettie tersely. Her pale cheeks grew a shade whiter. With a jerk she grasped her cornstalks more firmly and dashed with them to the back yard. Filbuster, thinking this meant the end of a conversation to which he had listened with manifest disapproval, pounced eagerly upon the rustling mass and detached portions for immediate distribution.

But Lettie had merely cleared the decks. Unheeding, she turned to her protagonist.

"What's eatin' you, anyhow?" she demanded in disgust. "We hain't done you no harm."

"You been litterin' my yard," he maintained.

"We hain't littered it, eol. All Fil done was playin'. And just two or three leaves! Nobody else'd ha' noticed 'em."

"I tell you they littered, and I won't have it. You ain't to meddle on my property—neither you nor your nasty old dog."

Lettie's thin chest lifted, as if a steel hook had pulled it upward. Her hands clenched. "He ain't a nasty old dog. He's worth a darned sight more'n you are."

"That's a lie. Turn you loose, and you couldn't find a home, way Fil done. Wouldn't nobody have you."

This shot gave Lettie a temporary advantage. Mr. Wopple, willing to subscribe to anything for the sake of disagreement, hesitated momentarily before the vivid picture of himself seeking charity from door to door. Possibly some misgiving about the outcome of such a venture checked his rejoinder. Splotches of red appeared in his hollow cheeks, like splatters of anger. The hand on the broom handle shook visibly. Presently he returned the personality with a choice one of his own devising.

"You're a sassy tyke. If you was my child—"

The growing possibilities of belonging to Mr. Wopple's family circle were cut short by the efforts of Filbuster Caesar to relieve the stiffness of the scene. Having detached half a cornstalk with branches, pendant, he plunged joyously into Mr. Wopple's yard, careening madly in intersecting curves, giving up scraps of corn material to the thorax grasp of rose bushes as he passed.

Raising the broom threateningly, Mr. Wopple started for the intruder.

"Here, get out!" he shouted. "Daru you, get out!"

Filbuster Caesar was in his element. Nose to the ground, mouth full of cornstalk, eyes fixed attentively, he awaited the coming of his supposed playmate. Mr. Wopple brought the broom down with force and excellent aim—only that Fil Caesar was no longer there. He had frisked to one side, in position as before, playing the game after the manner of checkers.

Mr. Wopple was infuriated. Anger mounted to passion, the more rapidly because Lettie was vociferously applauding the successful strategy of Fil Caesar. He struck repeatedly at the little dog, but Fil was too quick for him, flashing out of range with low ruff-ruffs of delight and mischievous challenge. Round and round the small yard they raced and struck and dodged. "Good old Fil!" encouraged Lettie, clapping her hands. "Ha, Fil's too much for you! Now what do you think?"

Of a sudden Mr. Wopple changed his tactics, dropped the broom, and seized the old hose, which his indolence left always attached. A twist of the faucet! Spit-spurt!

The young Filbuster, patiently holding his position, pointed nose on an angle of forty-five degrees, had not foreseen what was coming. Instantly he was drenched. With a choking yelp of distress, he bounded into the air, but not out of the sharp spray. Coming back to earth, he held to it, rushing in different directions but followed in every one of them by a strangling stream of water.

"Let him alone; let him alone!" shrieked Lettie, pumping the air with her fists. "He hain't done nothing. Let him alone!"

"I'll fix him," retorted Mr. Wopple, chuckling with triumph. "Good old Fil!"

With a yell that split the neighboring atmosphere into two distinct parts, Lettie made a dash for Mr. Josiah Wopple.

"You got me going," she shrieked. "Now look out!"

Much may be done with water, and in a short space of time. Much was done with it in the Wopple-Penfield yards in the next five minutes. At first it was managed solely by Mr. Wopple, who played his old hose on Lettie and Filbuster Caesar with notable impartiality. Whenever Fil could draw a dry breath, he charged upon the enemy—no longer in play, but with

low growls that had been bequeathed by some fighting ancestor. Finally these attempts culminated.

It was while Lettie, thoroughly soaked from head to foot, gurgling in fruitless efforts to escape the stream of water, but at the same time drawing steadily nearer, shortening the range in such a way as to increase the force with which she was being pelted—it was while Lettie was occupying the whole attention of a pair of beady, malicious eyes that Filbuster Caesar Penfield sprang at Mr. Wopple's hand, snapped in reversion to a distant bulldog, then fortunately reconsidered at the behest of some milder relative that had sat docilely on cushions and by the fireside.

With a cry of fright, Josiah Wopple dropped the hose and took turns with Lettie at the jumping game.

"Murder! Murder!" he snarled. "I'm bit. I'll have hydrophobia. O, Lord, I'm bit."

"Be him, Fil," urged Lettie. "Bite him some more; bite him a lot. He'd oughter be bit. See him!"

Fil Caesar, thus encouraged on the gory path, sprang to do the bidding of his mistress, but was met by violent opposition. During the scramble, the crafty Lettie was able to seize the hose; and with an inarticulate whoop of triumph she flooded the person of Mr. Josiah Wopple with a superlative skill that proved a well-trained eye and a steady hand.

Shouts, barks, threats, water, filled the air; increasing mud modified everybody's intentions. Faces appeared at neighboring windows, but no one interfered or even spoke. This was not so much due to an ethical attitude in The Custard Cup as to an unwritten law of freedom in speech and act, that no spectator might be deprived of the full performance of any drama that was started.

"Now will you let dogs alone?" inquired Lettie pertinently. "Men that pester dogs ain't no good. They'd oughter—"

Before her eyes the water suddenly dwindled in the hose she was holding, disappeared with a gentle gurgle. Mr. Wopple had turned off the faucet. The two dripping human beings glared at each other during a moment of truce.

"You'll pay for this," threatened Mr. Wopple. "Think I'll have a dog 'round after he bit me!"

A great fear clutched Lettie's heart. For a moment her blood stopped; she



Shouts, Barks, Threats, Water Filled the Air.

felt dizzy and sick. Recovering herself with a tremendous effort, she took up the defense at random.

"He didn't bite you,"

"He did, too," maintained Mr. Wopple, but with a subtle lack of conviction which Lettie's sharpened senses pounced upon.

"Show me where," demanded Lettie, with an anxious eye on Fil Caesar, who was standing by during the suspension of hostilities, waiting for the signal to begin again.

"He didn't bite you 't all," repeated Lettie, with growing assurance.

"He did, too, but he ain't never gude to, again. Darn him!" His eyes searched the ground; he stopped.

"Don't you dare!" cried Lettie. "Don't you dare! Just you let Fil alone, and I won't never—"

But Mr. Wopple had found a stone that suited him, and without changing position had let it fly. It caught the unsuspecting Filbuster on a front leg. There was a yelp of pain from Fil, a screech of rage from Lettie.

"Oh! Oh! You've hit him. You've killed him!"

Mr. Wopple reached for another stone.

Filbuster Caesar, by no means killed but rendered strikingly discreet, limped swiftly out of range. Lettie heard him; but beyond realizing that he was able to move, she paid him no attention. Instead, she faced her neighbor with a fury that gave him pause. Her thin chest rising on a high wave of anger, her cheeks flaming, her black eyes shooting danger sparks, she was beside herself with contempt and wrath.

"You beast!" she screamed. "To hit a dog! You're worse'n no good. Penzie says she don't see why the Lord ever made you. So!"

"What?" gasped the astounded Mr. Wopple, for the moment overwhelmed by this revelation.

"Hi! Hi!" shrieked Lettie. "That got you, didn't it? I'll give you some more. Hi!"

With a quick swoop, she picked up a stick and threw it. It glanced past Mr. Wopple and struck a window behind him, shattering the glass; but Lettie, blinded by rage, scarcely noted the disaster. She darted here and there in search of a second missile, relieving her feelings with all the stormy phrases she could think of.

"Penzie hates you—hates you!" she

repeated, having produced more effect with this information than with anything else she had tried. "She loves 'most ev'rybody, but she hates you. She says she don't know why the Lord ever—"

"Lettie!" The one word had an astonishing effect—not merely upon Lettie but upon Mr. Wopple. His conduct underwent immediate reversal. He did not glance at Mrs. Penfield, who had come quietly around the house and was still standing on the community walk; rather, his attention was wholly absorbed by matters in his own yard. With nervous jerks he detached the old hose and coiled it carefully, an operation noticeably contrary to his custom.

As for Lettie, Mrs. Penfield's voice had been to her like the breaking of a spell. She went suddenly limp. Rage dropped out of her face; frenzy released its hold of her muscles; a strange expression took the place of anger in her eyes—an expression of realization, of frightened dismay.

"Lettie, go into the house."

Lettie went.

For a brief space Mrs. Penfield did not move. Her troubled eyes traveled from one bit of testimony to another.

"It's a nice day, Mrs. Penfield, ain't it?" volunteered Mr. Wopple ingratiatingly.

She did not reply; she seemed not to hear. Slowly she came forward.

"You seem to have watered a lot in one place," she observed presently.

"And thank you for sprinkling my yard, too."

"Well, now, see here, Mrs. Penfield, you wait a minute and I'll tell you how 'twas."

"It isn't necessary," she interposed. "Lettie'll tell me."

"Sure she'll tell you her side. But you can't trust a little vixen like that—"

"I can always trust Lettie, Mr. Wopple. That's the reason I got faith in her. So long as you can trust a person, you got something mighty firm to pin to. One thing I like 'bout Lettie, is: she don't never try to hide behind somebody else."

"Say, now, I wa'n't— Say, Mrs. Penfield— Say—"

But she had gone.

In the kitchen Mrs. Penfield found Lettie, down on the floor, cradling the small Fil Caesar in her arms, crooping and sobbing in a remarkable combination.

"O Penzie, his leg's broke, and I'm 'traid he's killed inside. See, he won't let me touch it. Darling Fil! Ornk never'll forgive me. Oh, I wist I—"

"Let me take him, Lettie. Get me the liniment and a cloth out of the piece bag. Filbuster's 'bout the simplest problem of the afternoon."

But when Fil Caesar had acquired the badge of honorable injury and been invalided to an old rug by the door, Lettie's anxiety, subsiding at one point, bulged out at another.

"What you going to do with me, Penzie?"

"I do not know," admitted Mrs. Penfield wearily.

"I—I'm awful sorry, Penzie. You see, he—he makes me so mad!"

"Yes, I should judge he did. Now begin at the beginning and tell me what happened."

Lettie complied, with a faithful observance of sequence and a realistic touch on all details. "He's a mean man," she concluded vehemently. "He gets me going."

Mrs. Penfield, sitting on the end of the wash bench, watched her gravely, thoughtfully.

"This is a serious matter Lettie. Do you realize that you have destroyed property?"

"I didn't mean to do that, Penzie. I meant—"

"Yes, you intended to injure a human being. That is far more serious."

"Oh, not really injure!" protested Lettie. "And besides, didn't he hit Fil Caesar?" she added boldly.

Mrs. Penfield sighed. "Come here, Lettie; I want to tell you something. I hain't never told you how it makes me feel when you lose your temper and do these awful things. I keep my feelings inside me, but I got 'em just the same. And if you keep on like this, you'll get me going, too. Had you ever thought of that? Now, when things don't go the way I want 'em to—like this afternoon, for instance—if I got mad as you do, and struck out at ev'rything 'round, do you know what it would mean to you?"

Lettie's face whitened; the color dropped out of her lips; her black eyes grew wild with fright. "You mean—you'd send me—away?" The words came slowly out of her terror.

"Wouldn't I—if I acted the way you act?"

Lettie's body swayed. Her lids fluttered. In the few weeks that she had been in this house, she had attached herself to Mrs. Penfield with a doglike devotion. All the rich affection in her nature, held in check for want of an outlet, had poured out to this woman who had fed and clothed and loved her. Lettie idolized her; she would have walked straight to destruction for her if occasion had offered. She would not have shrunk from the high, spectacular deed of sacrifice; but the more difficult, humble matter of controlling her own temper, had been too much for her to compass. Yet not once had it occurred to her that she might be jeopardizing this new home, that there might be an end to the patience that had borne with her.

"O Penzie!" She threw herself into Mrs. Penfield's lap and burst into wild sobbing.

Mrs. Penfield drew her closer. "Dear child, I didn't say I was going to send you away. I merely said I should if I acted the way you do. Don't you see you expect me to be patient, but you ain't willing to be patient yourself? You're willing I should do lots of things for you, but you ain't willing to do this one thing for me. All is Lettie, we got to pull together—or not 't all. I'll help you if you'll help me."

"O Penzie," sobbed the child, "I'll

do anything—anything—if you'll only keep me. Honest, I will. I'll work and pay for the window. I'll go without eating just as long's you say. I won't play with Fil Caesar, I'll—"

Mrs. Penfield interrupted before Lettie had wiped the slate entirely clean of all the pleasures she had ever known.

"Sure. We'll attend to all the punishing for this time; but the main point is, what will you do the next time you get mad? Will you try to control yourself and keep calm?"

The child looked up through streaming tears. "I will, honest," she gulped. "I'll do that very thing, so help me Jacob! I'm going to be so good that you'll want to keep me—darned if I ain't!"

"Now you're talking," encouraged Mrs. Penfield, with a brighter expression. "And I'm going to make it as easy for you as I can. I'm going to make you a temper gong right away."

Lettie dried her eyes. "What's a temper gong?"

"You watch, and you'll find out."

Mrs. Penfield went over to the corner where the firewood was drying and picked out a piece of board that had a knot-hole in one end. Passing a heavy twine through the knot-hole, she hung the board on the wall. From the cupboard she produced a toy rolling-pin that had been given to Crink when the first owner had tired of it. This she hung also, suspending it by a longer piece of twine beside the board.

"There you are," she announced to the watchful Lettie. "You try this, and I bet it'll help. Now, whenever you feel yourself getting mad, you run right in here and pound that board with this here rolling-pin. Try it fifty times; and if your arm ain't tired then, do it a hundred. It's a strange thing, but if you get your muscles good and tired, you get over being angry right away. Here in the kitchen I guess you won't disturb the neighbors—they make considerable noise themselves—and 'pears like you'll have to hit something for a while till you learn better."

Lettie, being now very mellow, looked upon this arrangement with favor.

"Now Lettie, if you get mad again, 'fore you do anything 't all, will you remember to say, 'Excuse me. I got an engagement in the kitchen?'"

Lettie gulped and capitulated. "Yes'm," she promised. "I'll bet I won't want to! but, by jingoes, I'll do it!"

## CHAPTER X

The Back-Yard Code.

One of the hardest things that Lettie was ever called upon to do was to apologize to Mr. Wopple. In her chastened mood she submitted to this item of penance, but the mere physical doing of it came near being beyond her. The words, half out of her mouth, seemed to turn and slip back down her throat. Difficulty was made the more difficult by Mr. Wopple's supercilious satisfaction in the humiliation of his small antagonist.

"Darn it all!" burst out Lettie in exasperation. "Stop smiling! I got through doing it, can't you?"

"Serve you right to suffer a little," he cackled. "Mebbe it'll learn you better next time."

"Shut up!" stormed Lettie. "I you don't shut—"

She stopped. She had recalled something that made it impossible to go on. "Excuse me," she muttered, "I got an engagement—"

Black curls flying, she dashed into the kitchen, whence presently issued muffled sounds as of a tom-tom in the distance. When Lettie reappeared, she was holding her right arm as though it ached, and her lips were drawn into a firm line that fairly pressed out their color.

"Now, Mr. Wopple," she said, squeezing out the words as if she hated every one of them, "I ap—apologize"—she breathed more freely—"for ev'rything I done and said this afternoon. Will you please to overlook it?"

This formula, which was the frank result of collaboration, had been persistently rehearsed before a limited audience; otherwise it would probably never have withstood Lettie's heavy distaste for its general sentiment.

Nor was Mr. Wopple's acceptance characterized by that gracious magnanimity which would have eased the tension of the interview; rather, it was prickly as with little hooks, from which hung various taunts and comments and admonitions not calculated to increase meekness. Lettie felt her temperature rising swiftly. Something must be done. Her legs being at the moment far fresher than her right arm, she discarded the thought of the gong and took to her heels, clipping through The Custard Cup to the freer air of the street. And let no one think it is always a coward that runs; flight is frequently only the more active form of courage.

Somewhat later Mrs. Penfield came out into the yard, with the purpose of interviewing her neighbor. "Mr. Wopple," she called, in the tone one uses to find out whether a person is sleeping or not.

Mr. Wopple was not. He appeared in his back door, his small eyes peering cautiously to take in the lay of the land.

Mrs. Penfield, standing scrupulously within the boundaries of her own yard, crooked her forefinger in brief authority. "I want to talk



## THE CUSTARD CUP

Continued from Page 2

She smiled. "It's your idea, then, to put all human natures into reform schools?"

Mr. Wopple glanced at her sharply, and a dull red crept up under his sallow skin—gratuitously, because Mrs. Penfield's question had been wholly impersonal.

"That's my idea with young 'uns," he confessed.

"With young ones? What would you do with the old ones?" Her lips curved in amusement.

"It don't matter," he retorted. "We're talkin' 'bout little, ain't we?"

"We started with her," agreed Mrs. Penfield, still smiling, "but your making a distinction that way set me thinking. Sounds like the younger a feller is the more he needs help, the more you'd be for branding him as bad and shoving him out of somebody's home care. Way I look at it is:



"I Want to Talk to You."

the main reason we older folks are hanging on to existence is to look for the younger ones and try to help 'em go ahead of anything we've done. I figger that's the only way to keep the world moving ahead.

Mr. Wopple's lips snapped like a turtle's. "I can tell you one thing straight, Mrs. Penfield. If you want to shove the world along, you can get right in and shove. Me, I don't pretend to be one of these here new-fangled social workers that thinks children is the first consideration. I do my part, and I ain't goin' to do no more."

"Your part?" queried Mrs. Penfield sweetly. "What is that?"

"Why, I don't ask nuffin' from nobody. I work hard, and I earn every thing I get."

"Land!" laughed Mrs. Penfield. "That ain't so much! Ain't any cow in the country that don't do more. Why, there wouldn't no cow have any respect for herself if she didn't more'n earn her own living; and so long's you're a human being and belong to society, you got to do more. You got to do your part toward that society. That's what I'm asking you to do toward Little. You got a social responsibility toward her."

Mr. Wopple twitched his head impatiently. "Ain't a subject that's specially intrusin' to me, and—"

"Wait a minute," suggested Mrs. Penfield good-naturedly. "We been kind o' skimming the edges, but we're near the meat of the matter now. I've made Little give you an apology, although goodness knows I think she's as much entitled to receive one as to give it. But that's all right, 'cause the feller that apologizes is the one that gets the benefit. Now I'll tell you what I'm going to do."

Mr. Wopple's eyes shifted nervously. He was like a little fussy dog that barks and threatens when he is the only one in sight, but subsides cringingly if a powerful dog challenges. When it came to a contest of wills, Mr. Wopple could measure himself with remarkable but silent accuracy.

"First thing," she continued, "I'll have Little replace that window. Then I'm going to put up some wire netting 'twixt the two yards. That'll keep Fil on his side. Next, I'll see that Little never trespasses or interferes with you. If she ever does, you let me know, 'bout taking mob law into your own hands. Understand?"

"Well," returned Mr. Wopple slowly, "yes, of course, if you'd rather meddle."

"I had," interrupted Mrs. Penfield briskly, "I'll suit me fine to be given a chance on any such occasion. I can think of pleasant jobs, but I ain't stopping at nothing that'll help Little. You see, Mr. Wopple, the chief reason you and I are having this conversation is 'cause we got different ideas about human rights. You think children ain't any good unless their families would make fine reading in a cyclopedia, and I believe the Lord never'd let 'em be born so promiscuous as constantly happens if the main thing wasn't what becomes of 'em after they get here. 'Course they inherit a lot, but you can bend it or shape it in any direction you like."

"Ain't no use in your looking down on Little 'cause you don't know where she come from. Chances are her family tree's got as many live branches on it as yours has. There ain't much difference in families when you come right down to it—no more'n there is in individuals. The main difference in folks is in the amount they'll confess."

"Now, what all this comes to is: Little's going to have her chance. I've elected to give her breathing space and what help I can, and I'm trusting the Lord to right the human nature in her that's got a bit twisted. But there's one thing you got to keep in mind. That is, there ain't nothing I won't do to help that child grow into the fine woman she's capable of making. She ain't going to be favored, and she ain't going to be petted; but she's going to have her chance."

Her right hand, resting on an old post between the yards, clenched suddenly till the knuckles pressed the blood from the skin; her fine eyes glowed with unusual fire; but her even color and the mild curve of her lips showed how superbly she had herself in control.

Mr. Wopple was paralyzed—not by the words, but by the fact that they had been spoken by this woman whom he had known for many months without suspecting the dynamic will power



"She's Going to Have Her Chance."

hidden beneath her good nature. Once before he had caught a glimpse of it, to be sure—when she had risen to the defense of Thad—but that glimpse had been mild compared with the tense determination in her present attitude.

Before his astonished eyes her expression changed as swiftly and completely as the picture on the screen when a new slide is inserted in the lantern. Her fingers uncurlled; her body relaxed; the fire in her eyes blended into a warm glow; her lips curved back from her white teeth in a smile that was unexpectedly youthful.

"Guess you can see this is a serious matter with me, Mr. Wopple. And you're dead right thinking I ain't got any man to lean on. Uncle Jerry ain't 'round 'nough to be counted on steady, and as long's you'd noticed yourself that I need a man's help, I thought maybe you'd be that man."

Mr. Wopple coughed. "Why—er—o' course."

"That's the idea," she encouraged. "You could do it so easy, you know, living so near and knowing Little all ready—and everything. You could kind o' praise her when she's doing well, and make a little suggestion now and then that'd start her in the right direction."

Apparently Mr. Wopple's shoulders grew half an inch broader.

"She's sure too much for you, Mr. Penfield," he admitted, "and as long's you stand up for her through thick and thin, blained if it don't make me mad. But now you've come down from your high horse, I don't mind helpin' out what I can."

"Oh, thank you," she acknowledged with feeling.

"S all right," he disclaimed, with a magnanimous wave of his hand. "We're neighbors. All is, I didn't quite understand what a hole you was in."

"But I knew you would," put in Mrs. Penfield gratefully, "if I could only explain it to you right. I can't tell you how much I appreciate it."

With a sunny smile she went back to her own steps. For several minutes she had had an eye on Dick Chase, who had come around the house and was patiently waiting for the colloquy to be over.

"Mrs. Penfield," he began directly, "I'm in the devil of a fix."

"Are you?" Her tone was sympathetic, but there was in it no tincture of surprise. She was accustomed to crises. Life in The Custard Cup produced them in abundance.

"Come right on in," she invited cordially, "and we'll talk it over."

"No, I can't sit down. I'm supposed to be on my job, but I dropped in for a minute, because Lorene wouldn't be around. I didn't want her to hear of it."

Dick Chase paused, as if he hardly knowing where to begin on the perplexity that had brought him to Number 47. Mrs. Penfield waited in silence.

Presently the young man's gravity was broken by a whimsical smile. "Say, Mrs. Penfield, you're willing I should marry Lorene, aren't you?"

"My dear boy," she smiled back, "you've got my consent and my blessing. I believe you'll make Lorene happy; and if you don't, I'll be 'bout the first feller on your trail."

"You bet I'm going to try to save you that trouble," he said, with returning seriousness. "But the question is: Will I ever get Lorene?"

"My goodness, you don't mean you've quarreled?"

"Thunder, no. That might be simpler. There'd be a chance that we might get out here under the pepper tree and make it up. No, it's Mrs. Penfield."

"But, surely," she expostulated, "surely you aren't taking a nervous,

selfish woman so seriously. Hasn't she an income of her own?"

"Yes, but it's small. Unless she earns something herself, she can't live the way she's been living. Lorene has denied herself to give her stepmother comfort and happiness—some idea of obligation to her father's memory, I suppose. And so—"

"Good land, Mrs. Percy! It got used to it. It may be a wrench at first, but—"

"Mrs. Penfield, you don't understand. The point is that she's getting Lorene. Working on her sympathy and conscience. Why, at this very minute we're further from being married than we were two months ago—confound it!"

"Tell me about it."

He laughed. "It is a reasonable request. I was rather figuring that you'd take one word and make ten out of it. Well, you know, Mrs. Percy's thought up various silly schemes to make it unpleasant. And now it's her right side. She says she's partially lost the use of it." He broke off, staring gloomily at the wall. Mrs. Penfield watched him, but said nothing.

"You can see what that means," he continued. "Constant care, and she can't afford a nurse or companion. Only a stony-hearted girl would leave her; only a brute would ask the stony-hearted girl to do it, either. Tears; upbraiding; general chaos!"

"I didn't know about her—her helplessness," began Mrs. Penfield gently.

"Know about it?" He turned and confronted her in swift indignation. "Nobody knows about it till two days ago. She claims she hasn't been feeling well for a long time, but she's endured in silence. We've been trying to have her consult a doctor, but she won't listen to it—says we've no right to annoy an afflicted woman when she can do her own diagnosing."

"But you think there's no doubt—"

insinuated Mrs. Penfield slowly.

"I think there's no doubt but that she's making the whole thing up," exploded the young man. "What I thought maybe you'd do, Mrs. Penfield, is to look us over from the standpoint of an outsider and tell us how to act."

She smiled. "I can't tell you on the minute, but I'll see if I can think out anything. I'll go over tomorrow, and maybe I'll get a line on it. You come around sometime soon, and I'll report."

He held out his hand. "Thank you. You're my mother, Mrs. Penfield, but I'll bet you didn't know it. I never had one that I could remember—till now."

Before she could speak, he was gone.

The next day Mrs. Penfield crowded her work as much as possible, that there might be time in the afternoon for a call on Mrs. Percy.

"Little," she called into the back yard, "won't you please pick me 'bout three of them pretty caterpillars off 'n the willow tree? Put 'em in this here envelope, and be careful you don't squeeze 'em."

A little later Mrs. Penfield set forth, gingerly concealing under her worn jacket the envelope which contained the three scraps of furry life. She stopped first at Mrs. Sanders.

"Don't you want to run in to Mrs. Percy's with me?" she inquired. "I understand she ain't well, and seems as if we'd oughter be a mile neighborly."

"Oh, I hadn't heard," cried Mrs. Sanders, with instant solicitude. "Yes, sure I'll go."

The two ladies and the three caterpillars proceeded on their way.

When they had rung, they could hear Mrs. Percy coming along the nar-



Mrs. Percy's Eyelids Drooped Mournfully.

row hall with a jerky, shuffling sound. She opened the door with her left hand.

"Good afternoon," she greeted them laconically. "Come in."

She ushered her guests into the tiny living room and laboriously removed a litter of magazines from one chair, a pile of sewing from another. An awkward toss with her left hand sent a white crocheted shawl from a third chair to a small table. The three ladies were thus enabled to be seated.

"How are you feeling today?" inquired Mrs. Penfield briskly.

Mrs. Percy shook her head. "I've got my warning," she replied lugubriously.

"Warning!" echoed Mrs. Penfield. "Good land, what do you mean?"

Mrs. Percy's eyelids drooped mournfully. "I mean the forerunner of the—end."

"Oh, nonsense. I don't believe it," cheered Mrs. Penfield. "What's wrong?"

"But, surely," she expostulated, "surely you aren't taking a nervous,

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* on the wrapper all these years just to protect the coming generations. Do not be deceived. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"You couldn't have been using your eyes," returned her hostess, in an aggrieved tone. "Maybe it doesn't show in my face—yet, but it's strange if you didn't notice the way I walked. My right foot drags. I can't—wrely use my right arm at all."

"How long have you had it?"

"Three days. It came on sudden—this morning."

"I suppose you've seen a doctor," suggested Mrs. Penfield.

Mrs. Percy sighed heavily. "No need. He couldn't tell me more'n I know. I've just got to wait—and grow steadily more helpless. The hardest part of it is Lorene's leaving. I shall be alone, and I can't do for myself now. Troubles always come together. I've been set against Lorene's marrying from the first. She might wait a while before she plunges; probably she'd marry better if she did."

Mrs. Penfield appeared to be pondering the situation. "I thought you felt that way, Mrs. Percy, but that's a slight trouble compared with your sickness, isn't it?"

"Yes, of course, but—"

"I'll just bet," exclaimed Mrs. Penfield with conviction, "that if you could use both your arms and legs all right, you'd feel that was the main thing. What Lorene done would be so small a point you wouldn't scarcely care which way it went, would you?"

Mrs. Percy opened her mouth; closed it again.

Mrs. Penfield's brown eyes grew wide in a stare of innocent surprise. "Why, land, you don't mean to tell me—for goodness sake, Mrs. Percy, if your body was all right again, wouldn't you be so thankful that you'd be more'n willing Lorene should leave you for a life of her own?"

A slight flush colored her hostess' heavy cheeks. "Why, yes, of course," she acknowledged stiffly. "I should feel very different in that case."

Mrs. Penfield nodded contentedly. "Yes, I guess you would. Health's the main thing. Little troubles don't seem no bigger'n specks when a big trouble comes 'long to measure 'em by."

Mrs. Percy grabbed this statement with vehemence. "I don't know much about little troubles, myself. I've had big ones, one right after another. I haven't never been reconciled to Mr. Percy's going. Doesn't seem right for a man to die because he was brave, way he did. He was a police officer, and he was shot while making an arrest. It was reckless, the chance he took. It wouldn't seem so hard if he'd just been sick and died of it."

"Oh, you'd have felt it just as much," began Mrs. Sanders.

"Yes," echoed Mrs. Penfield; "and as 'tis, you've got something to be proud of. I've always thought I'd rather mourn for a man that was brave than cook for a man that's a coward."

Mrs. Percy, repudiating this consolation, tossed her head in some offense. "I didn't mean it would have been easy in any event. The thing, after all, that makes me miserable is my broken life. When you've had ten years of married happiness, you don't get reconciled to giving it up."

Mrs. Penfield gazed at her dreamily. "No, not reconciled! Being resigned to everything is a pretty good sign of moral prostration. But there's one thing you got to remember: if you had ten years of happy married life, you had exactly ten years more than a lot of women have, and you'd oughter be thankful for it, 'long with your mourning."

Mrs. Percy's lips came together with a snap. An uncomfortable silence spread over the room, pressing conversation out of existence. Mrs. Penfield, fearing that she had been too outspoken, sprang up briskly, with the thought of breaking the tension.

"You mustn't imagine I'm un sympathetic, 'cause underneath I been studying on how we could help you. I can see one thing we'd better do—that is, look out that you don't take cold, entertaining us in a room that don't get any sun. Here, let me put this

little shawl 'round your shoulders. You mustn't take any chances, you know."

Without waiting for assent, she snatched the crocheted shawl from the table and proffered it to her hostess. And Mrs. Percy, the spoiled, the waited-on, was instantly mollified. She accepted the service with murmured gratitude.

No sooner had Mrs. Penfield resumed her seat, however, than it was Mrs. Percy who did the springing. She came to her feet with a ponderous agility very different from her previous manner.

"Ugh! Ugh! The nasty thing!" she screamed. "Oh! Oh! Take it off! Oh! There's two of 'em! Take it!"

Mrs. Sanders plunged to the rescue. With a careless gesture, Mrs. Penfield swung in ahead of her. "I'll do it," she announced in a tone of renunciation with which one takes the initiative in a perilous enterprise.

"Help me!" cried Mrs. Percy. "They stick. Take the shawl."

With her left hand she was trying to disengage from the fuzzy shawl first one and then the other of two small caterpillars.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" exclaimed Mrs. Penfield safely. Her hands were busy with the shawl, but in some way, not explained, it had become entangled in the buttons of the green sweater, and it was not easily freed. Mrs. Percy's agitation steadily grew.

"They must have come in the window. I can't stand the nasty little things. Oh—oh, take it off. Tear it—anything! Oh—oh, good heavens, look, look!"

Her shaking finger pointed at Mrs. Penfield herself, and two curious things at once became evident. One was that Mrs. Percy was using her right hand; the other, that an active caterpillar was excurionating up the front of Mrs. Penfield's dress.

"Well, did you ever?" interjected Mrs. Penfield.

But at this point Mrs. Percy decided that caterpillars were after her; and her nerves gave way. With a shriek, she wrenched and tore at the shawl, using both hands indiscriminately. Fairly beside herself, she stormed about the room, forgetful of feet that dragged, of legs that refused to be supple. She shivered and screamed and fought the air with nervous lashing of both arms. Her dark eyes shot mad glances in every direction, searching for more caterpillars.

"I know what 'tis," she howled. "It's a pest. We're going to be over-run. They'll come in the doors and windows. And I hate the crawling things. Oh, what shall we do? What shall we—"

Suddenly she stopped. Her arms dropped. She had become conscious of the interested, significant gaze of her guests—a gaze that reminded her of many things.

"Ugh!" she cried. "Ain't this awful? I'll suffer for it later."

Mrs. Sanders clasped her hands fervently. "Oh, I'm so glad it happened. There ain't no more caterpillars here; I've looked. And they—they've brought you out of it."

Mrs. Percy gasped. "It was—it was only a superstition!"

"No, Mrs. Percy," broke in Mrs. Penfield brightly. "I been watching how you did it, and it was just as natural as could be. You'll find it'll be permanent—mark my words. It's plain as can be that the whole trouble was nerves getting wound up, on account of worrying, mope, and they're unwound now. Any doctor'd tell you that you've limbered up to stay. Why, don't you believe it? Well, then, I'll tell you what: we'll have a doctor in to tell you yourself. We ain't going to have you fretting over something that don't really ail you."

Mrs. Percy looked at her helplessly, with a smothering fire in her black eyes. "Much you know about it. I expect it'll come back—"

"No, it won't," said Mrs. Penfield

## Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 50 per cent. less than our regular prices. These we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

firmly. "If it does, we'll have the doctor, 'cause The Custard Cup ain't going to see you suffer 'bout helping you out. We're your friends."

"Oh—oh, yes, I—"

A bright look flashed across Mrs. Penfield's face. "Oh, won't Lorene be happy? I can't wait to tell her. And now there ain't nothing standing in her way. Doesn't it seem like a providence that you said you wouldn't object any more?"

"I didn't say—"

interposed Mrs. Percy hotly.

Mrs. Sanders' eyes were very wide. "Oh, yes, you did, Mrs. Percy. I heard you."

Mrs. Penfield extended her hand with a genial smile. "I am so truly glad," she said in a low, deep voice, "so glad that it wasn't anything serious. Folks are likely to think the worst, but you mustn't do it again. Come over and see us both real soon. I'll do you good to get out, and we'll both be awful glad to see you."

(To be continued)

Takes Tax Off in "Jiffy."

When the workmen are repairing road or street Johnny-Bay will get his fingers in the tar; then there is trouble ahead. Mother has learned, however, that if she rubs a bit of either orange or lemon peel upon the spots (using the outside of the skin) the soiled places will become clean at once. There is an oil in citrus fruit rinds that readily dissolves the tar.

Affections Rank Highest.

Much as I have seen of the world, of its triumphs, of its gaieties, and of its magificence, I have never for a moment shaken the conviction that the best thing this side of Heaven, the de-light of life, its chief consolation, indeed the very charm of existence, is in kind affections.—Henry Colman.

Held Absurd Idea.

To admire nothing is the motto which men of the world always affect. They think it vulgar to wonder or be enthusiastic. They have so much corruption and charlatanism that they think the credit of all high qualities must be delusive.—Brydges.

Lines to Be Remembered.

Do ye not laugh, oh, listening Bends, when men praise those dead whose virtues they discovered not when living? It takes much marble to build the sepulcher. How little of lath and plaster would have repaired the garret!—Bulwer.

Many Occasions for Saying Grace.

I own that I am inclined to say grace upon 20 other occasions in the course of the day, besides my dinner. I want a farm for setting out upon a pleasant walk, for a moonlight ramble, for a friendly meeting or for a solved problem.—Charles Lamb.

The Beautiful.

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Welcome it in every fair face, every fair sky, every fair flower, and thank Him for it, who is the fountain of all loveliness.—Charles Kingsley.

Teacher's Threat.

Said the stern young woman teacher: "Tommy, if you cannot behave yourself I shall have to take your name." Outside Tommy confided to a chum: "My teacher's threatened to marry me if I don't look out."

Grievances and Worries.

Many people would be unhappy, if you should take away from them their grievances and worries. They have become pet hobbies, and would leave life a blank, if taken away. Poor kind of hobbies.—Los Angeles Times.

Vegetable Ivory Found.

The kernel of the edible fruit of a species of palm trees growing in the Niger territory of Africa promises to provide a new source of vegetable ivory.

No Chance.

Jud Tinkins says the average man puts off having his photograph taken from year to year, hoping that maybe he'll get better looking. But it never happens.—Washington Star.

The Difference.

The difference between luck and reward is that luck is what the other fellow gets, and reward is what comes to us.

Stray Bits of Wisdom.

The loss of a friend is like that of a limb. Time may heal the wound, but the loss cannot be repaired.—Southey.

Turtle Yields Eight-Pound Shell.

As much as eight pounds of tortoise-shell may be obtained from one hawks-bill turtle, one of the marine turtles of the tropics.

Frank Invitation.

There is one honest brokerage house. It advertises: "Let us place your name on our waiting list."—Associated Editors.

Close Quarters.

Australian Ad: "For Sale—Baker's business; good trade; large ore; owner's been in it for twelve years."—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S

Established 1858  
**The Mercury.**  
Newport, R. I.  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
Office Telephone 181  
Home Telephone 1519

Saturday, March 24, 1923

The London Spectator is an ancient publication, being now in its 90th year, but it will take it some time to catch up with the Mercury, which on June 12 of this year will be 165 years old.

The New Haven road dumped a carload of "fireproof" coal on the South Boston flats the other day. If South Boston needs any more of the kind for filling up its low ground just send down here. Our dealers can supply a goodly quantity just fit for that purpose.

At this writing the prospects look good for a prosperous season in Newport the coming summer. There will be plenty of amusements. The big yacht races of long ago will be renewed over the Newport course. That will add materially to Newport's summer pleasures.

The ex-Kaiser has gone to chicken-raising. Wonder what he will do next? He has been a wood sawer, a gadener, and a general factotum at all work since he gave up trying to conquer the world, now he has gone to farming. One thing is certain. His present employments are harmless.

According to the Almanac, spring began last Tuesday. According to the weather of that day it seemed as though there had been a mistake in the calendar; and that it should have read "winter" instead of "spring," for Tuesday was decidedly of a wintry tinge. The Old Farmer's Almanac says of that date "Warmer." The Mercury Almanac says on the date of Monday the 19th, "Storm impending." Our readers can judge which is the better weather prophet.

Germany owes some money, according to the report of the bureau of finance, just issued. The deficit for 1922 amounts to the small sum of 7,100,000,000 marks, and as the mark represents 23.8 cents in Uncle Sam's money, this would indicate a deficit of over a trillion and a half dollars. It looks as though it would not be long before Germany would repudiate her entire indebtedness. Then what will follow, no man can tell. It is safe to say that the condition of the German nation for the next generation will not be an enviable one.

Our August General Assembly has but twelve days more in which the members can draw pay. These twelve are expected to be strenuous days. It is possible that not a few nights might be added to the list. Very little useful or needed legislation has as yet been enacted, and the probability is that the session will end without much more being done. It is fortunate that there is not much that needs to be done beyond the passage of the appropriation bill. The state could survive if the General Assembly met not often than once in ten years.

Dr. Arthur H. Ruggles of Providence, one of the leading physicians of the state, says there are over 2300 insane people in the hospitals in this state, and in the country, at large there are admitted to hospitals for the insane more than 50,000 a year. He says that there are more people afflicted with insanity and mental weakness than with all other diseases. He characterizes the school for feeble-minded at Exeter as a stigma on the state. "Once established, it has apparently been forgotten," he says. "There are," he says, "at most no hospital facilities, and there are over 200 feeble-minded who are waiting to be admitted." It would seem to be about time the state looked into these matters both at Exeter and at the institutions at Cranston. Where there is such universal complaint as come from all the state institutions there must be something wrong somewhere.

Former Secretary of the Treasury, McAdoo, is preparing to make a big fight for the Democratic nomination next year. The campaign is to start at once. McAdoo Clubs are to be organized in all parts of the country and former President Wilson's son-in-law expects to be the successor of his daddy-in-law at the White House. He has a long road to travel. There are numerous men of his party who have more or less substantial claims on the party nomination, and after the nomination is secured it will be found that President Harding has a pretty big mortgage on the place for another four years. It is said that the ex-President will not aid his son-in-law's ambition to any extent. He does not consider him the best man for the office. Wilson is said to look upon former Ambassador Davis or Bainbridge Colby, his former secretary of state, as the men best fitted to cope with the weighty domestic and foreign problems that will have to be settled in the next few years.

**COL. HONEY'S CONNECTION WITH THE PAGE MEMORIAL**

The decision of the proper authorities to place a tablet to the memory of Walter H. Page, our ambassador to the Court of St. James under President Wilson's administration, in Westminster Abbey, is very pleasing to the American people. Ambassador Page was a scholar as well as a statesman, and worthy of any honor that can be given to his memory. Our former townsman, Col. Samuel R. Honey, was a great friend of the ambassador, and the enclosed letter in the London Spectator, one of the ancient and literary publications of the British Capital, may be of interest to many of the Mercury readers:

**The Page Memorial**

To the Editor of the Spectator.  
Sir:—Personal affection and a great admiration of the character and public services rendered to America and England by Mr. Page unite as incitements to my contribution. The placing of the memorial in the Abbey, too, increases my interest, for my boyhood had many associations with that glorious church. My uncle by marriage was its organist for fifty years, has a window in it and a tablet in its cloisters, and I was with him in the organ loft on public occasions.

Mr. Page was introduced to Mr. Strachey in my house. He and I were associated in some literary work and he gave me most valuable assistance in my effort to induce the American government to publish Mr. Page's Plymouth speech in America, an effort which, by the way, was frustrated by President Wilson's chief of that Bureau on the sole ground that it was not "deemed advisable" to do that which was asked. These facts indicate the Spectator as the channel through which my contribution should be made, and therefore I enclose my cheque for two guineas payable to its order.—I am, Sir, &c., Samuel R. Honey, A Civil War Soldier.

The Mr. Strachey alluded to in the letter is the owner and editor of the Spectator.

It may also be of interest to know that the Colonel's 54th trip across the Atlantic, in February, 1918, in which on his return trip he broke his hip, was undertaken at the suggestion of Mr. Page, with the object in view of getting the Ambassador's Plymouth speech published under Government authority, with the view of assisting in consolidating American opinion in behalf of the war. President Wilson's agent refused to publish the speech, which the Colonel characterizes as "a typical sample of the ineptitude which characterized his administration."

**"UNCLE JOE" AND HIS CAREER**

"Uncle Joe" Cannon has retired from Congress and taken his cigar with him, but the papers cannot let him alone. His has been truly a wonderful career. It has neither superiors nor equals. He entered Congress in 1873, at a date when but few of the present members were even voters. He has served under eleven Presidents, namely, Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, Harrison, McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson and Harding. He was four times elected Speaker of the House, an honor never accorded to any other man. He is now 87 years old and as he says of himself, " hale and hearty." In talking to newspaper correspondents, who paid him a visit, he said: "When I left North Carolina to find a home in the West, my map of the United States showed little but Ohio, Indiana and Illinois as the West. Beyond the Mississippi was marked the Great American Desert, and the Rocky Mountains, a country which few knew anything about. Missouri and Arkansas were the only states west of the Mississippi. Our total population was then 17,000,000; with only 4,000,000 west of the Alleghany Mountains; today we have 110,000,000 with 55,000,000 of them in the territory then vaguely called the West." "Uncle Joe" has certainly seen this country grow some, and here is hoping that he may live to see the stars and stripes float over a land occupied by two hundred millions of people, and himself again in the halls of legislation.

The admirers of President Harding have fully launched the campaign for his renomination in 1924. The question of a campaign manager is now before the public. Hays, Hillis, Harvey, three H's, have been suggested. Of the three, Hays would seem to be the proper man. In the convention, the insurgent element, lead by La Follette, Borah, Johnson & Co., will have to be contended with, but that element ought not to carry much influence in a straight out Republican convention.

It is expected to cost one hundred and fifty-six millions to govern the state of New York in 1923. Twenty years ago it cost only twenty millions. That proportionate increase is not confined to New York. Probably every state in the Union can report a similar increase, and most of the cities can do likewise. Isn't it time to call a halt?

There are but two New England states that still observe Fast Day, New Hampshire and Connecticut. Massachusetts, which kept up the observance till a few years ago, has now turned it into Patriot's Day. Connecticut designated Good Friday as Fast Day, so Connecticut will fast this year on March 30.

**A VETERAN OF TWO WARS**

A private letter from General J. Warren Keifer of Ohio the other day reminds us that he will be 88 years old on his next birthday, he having been born Jan. 20, 1836. Perhaps it should be said 88 years young; for he is today attending actively to his extensive law practice, as he says of himself, "I keep in my usual health and strength and quite busy." General Keifer enjoys the unusual distinction of having been a Major General in two wars. In the Civil War he did valiant service, and was promoted through all the grades from Major to Major-General. When the Spanish war broke out he was again ready for service, and was commissioned Major-General by President McKinley. He was Speaker of the National House of Representatives in 1881. He, with General Nelson A. Miles, are the two government commissioners of the Perry Memorial Commission. He has always taken a deep interest in Rhode Island's great naval hero and never misses a meeting of the Commission. He is now Vice President General of the Commission, having been elected at the last meeting to fill the place vacated by the lamented death of Col. Henry Watterston of Kentucky. General Miles, the other government commissioner appointed by President Taft, took high rank in the Civil War, and was later one of the country's most noted Indian fighters. He did valiant service in the Spanish war, and commanded the forces that took possession of Porto Rico. He will be 84 years old next August. When he retired in 1903, he was the Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army. He is a very active member of the Perry Commission. The third member of the Commission appointed by President Taft, was Admiral Charles H. Davis, a summer resident of Jamestown, and well known in this city. He died Dec. 27, 1921. The Admiral had a distinguished record of service in Uncle Sam's navy.

**GENERAL ASSEMBLY**

Notwithstanding the time is drawing very near when pay days will cease, the state law makers seem to be in no haste to do business. Tuesday, the senate came to order at 2:14 and adjourned at 2:35. Wednesday they met at 1:55 and adjourned at 2:07, twenty-one minutes one day and twelve minutes the next. In the senate a vote was passed authorizing the general treasurer to pay all salary bills up to April 1st. This was made necessary by the holding up of the annual appropriation bill. In the house Representative Lawton's fish trap bill was taken from the calendar and referred to the committee on fisheries, with order to give hearings. Numerous resolutions for the use of the State Armories by various societies were reported and passed. The numerous attempts to take constitutional amendments from committees failed. Many important bills are still blocked by the senate filibuster over the fact finding commission. The Democrats are determined that the 48-hour law shall pass before any junketing commission, as they term the proposed fact finding bill, is created. It looks as though the last days of the General Assembly might be stormy ones.

Thursday the senate remained in session twenty-three minutes, but passed no bills of a public nature. None of the important matters before the committees were brought out. The house reported numerous resolutions of a local character, but nothing concerning this session of the state was acted upon.

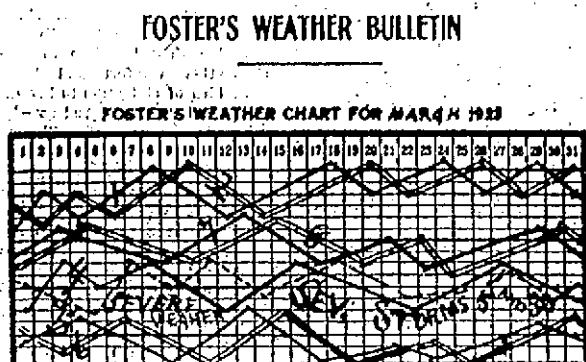
They drank some intoxicants in the last century. It is claimed that way back in the thirties the people of this country consumed fifty million dollars worth in a single year. At the same time beef was selling at 3 cents a pound, potatoes at 25 cents a bushel, flour at \$2.50 a barrel. It cost something to send letters in those days. A one-sheet letter cost six cents for thirty miles, ten cents up to eighty miles, 12½ cents to 150 miles, 18½ cents to 400 miles, and 25 cents for a longer trip. Two, three and four-sheet letters were charged at double, triple and quadruple rate, respectively.

Weekly Calendar MARCH 1923

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**Deaths.**

In this city, 17th inst., Lizzie, wife of John Grayson.  
Suddenly in this city, 17th inst., John Bowie.  
In this city, 18th inst., infant daughter of Edward M. and Elizabeth Suggs, aged 1 year 10 months, 4 days.  
In this city, 18th inst., Della Sullivan.  
In this city, 18th inst., John Roswell Hicks, to his 10th year son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hicks of Middletown.  
Suddenly, at the Torpedo Station, Mar. 21, William Lane.  
In this city, 19th inst., George L. Hull, in his 55th year.  
In Providence 18th inst., Mary Frances, widow of Henry Taylor, in her 92nd year.  
At the Memorial Hospital New York, Mar. 18, Beatrice, daughter of the late Russell and Helen Crile Foxworth.  
On March 18th, at 21 Brunswick square, Brighton, England, Elizabeth Maynard, in her eighty-third year, dear wife of Orson Hoffman Burrows, formerly of Newport, Rhode Island.



Straight, heavy, horizontal lines represent normal temperatures, which is the average of some days of the year for forty years. Crooked lines above normal lines mean warmer; below, cooler; that marked 1 is for section 1, south of latitude 47, between meridians 90 and 95; that marked 2 is for section 2, south of latitude 47, between meridians 95 and 100; that marked 3 is for section 3, south of latitude 47, between meridians 100 and 105; that marked 4 is for section 4, south of latitude 47, between meridians 105 and 110; that marked 5 is for section 5, south of latitude 47, between meridians 110 and 115; that marked 6 is for section 6, south of latitude 47, between meridians 115 and 120; that marked 7 is for section 7, south of latitude 47, between meridians 120 and 125; that marked 8 is for section 8, south of latitude 47, between meridians 125 and 130; that marked 9 is for section 9, south of latitude 47, between meridians 130 and 135; that marked 10 is for section 10, south of latitude 47, between meridians 135 and 140; that marked 11 is for section 11, south of latitude 47, between meridians 140 and 145; that marked 12 is for section 12, south of latitude 47, between meridians 145 and 150; that marked 13 is for section 13, south of latitude 47, between meridians 150 and 155; that marked 14 is for section 14, south of latitude 47, between meridians 155 and 160; that marked 15 is for section 15, south of latitude 47, between meridians 160 and 165; that marked 16 is for section 16, south of latitude 47, between meridians 165 and 170; that marked 17 is for section 17, south of latitude 47, between meridians 170 and 175; that marked 18 is for section 18, south of latitude 47, between meridians 175 and 180; that marked 19 is for section 19, south of latitude 47, between meridians 180 and 185; that marked 20 is for section 20, south of latitude 47, between meridians 185 and 190; that marked 21 is for section 21, south of latitude 47, between meridians 190 and 195; that marked 22 is for section 22, south of latitude 47, between meridians 195 and 200; that marked 23 is for section 23, south of latitude 47, between meridians 200 and 205; that marked 24 is for section 24, south of latitude 47, between meridians 205 and 210; that marked 25 is for section 25, south of latitude 47, between meridians 210 and 215; that marked 26 is for section 26, south of latitude 47, between meridians 215 and 220; that marked 27 is for section 27, south of latitude 47, between meridians 220 and 225; that marked 28 is for section 28, south of latitude 47, between meridians 225 and 230; that marked 29 is for section 29, south of latitude 47, between meridians 230 and 235; that marked 30 is for section 30, south of latitude 47, between meridians 235 and 240; that marked 31 is for section 31, south of latitude 47, between meridians 240 and 245; that marked 32 is for section 32, south of latitude 47, between meridians 245 and 250; that marked 33 is for section 33, south of latitude 47, between meridians 250 and 255; that marked 34 is for section 34, south of latitude 47, between meridians 255 and 260; that marked 35 is for section 35, south of latitude 47, between meridians 260 and 265; that marked 36 is for section 36, south of latitude 47, between meridians 265 and 270; that marked 37 is for section 37, south of latitude 47, between meridians 270 and 275; that marked 38 is for section 38, south of latitude 47, between meridians 275 and 280; that marked 39 is for section 39, south of latitude 47, between meridians 280 and 285; that marked 40 is for section 40, south of latitude 47, between meridians 285 and 290; that marked 41 is for section 41, south of latitude 47, between meridians 290 and 295; that marked 42 is for section 42, south of latitude 47, between meridians 295 and 300; that marked 43 is for section 43, south of latitude 47, between meridians 300 and 305; that marked 44 is for section 44, south of latitude 47, between meridians 305 and 310; that marked 45 is for section 45, south of latitude 47, between meridians 310 and 315; that marked 46 is for section 46, south of latitude 47, between meridians 315 and 320; that marked 47 is for section 47, south of latitude 47, between meridians 320 and 325; that marked 48 is for section 48, south of latitude 47, between meridians 325 and 330; that marked 49 is for section 49, south of latitude 47, between meridians 330 and 335; that marked 50 is for section 50, south of latitude 47, between meridians 335 and 340; that marked 51 is for section 51, south of latitude 47, between meridians 340 and 345; that marked 52 is for section 52, south of latitude 47, between meridians 345 and 350; that marked 53 is for section 53, south of latitude 47, between meridians 350 and 355; that marked 54 is for section 54, south of latitude 47, between meridians 355 and 360; that marked 55 is for section 55, south of latitude 47, between meridians 360 and 365; that marked 56 is for section 56, south of latitude 47, between meridians 365 and 370; that marked 57 is for section 57, south of latitude 47, between meridians 370 and 375; that marked 58 is for section 58, south of latitude 47, between meridians 375 and 380; that marked 59 is for section 59, south of latitude 47, between meridians 380 and 385; that marked 60 is for section 60, south of latitude 47, between meridians 385 and 390; that marked 61 is for section 61, south of latitude 47, between meridians 390 and 395; that marked 62 is for section 62, south of latitude 47, between meridians 395 and 400; that marked 63 is for section 63, south of latitude 47, between meridians 400 and 405; that marked 64 is for section 64, south of latitude 47, between meridians 405 and 410; that marked 65 is for section 65, south of latitude 47, between meridians 410 and 415; that marked 66 is for section 66, south of latitude 47, between meridians 415 and 420; that marked 67 is for section 67, south of latitude 47, between meridians 420 and 425; that marked 68 is for section 68, south of latitude 47, between meridians 425 and 430; that marked 69 is for section 69, south of latitude 47, between meridians 430 and 435; that marked 70 is for section 70, south of latitude 47, between meridians 435 and 440; that marked 71 is for section 71, south of latitude 47, between meridians 440 and 445; that marked 72 is for section 72, south of latitude 47, between meridians 445 and 450; that marked 73 is for section 73, south of latitude 47, between meridians 450 and 455; that marked 74 is for section 74, south of latitude 47, between meridians 455 and 460; that marked 75 is for section 75, south of latitude 47, between meridians 460 and 465; that marked 76 is for section 76, south of latitude 47, between meridians 465 and 470; that marked 77 is for section 77, south of latitude 47, between meridians 470 and 475; that marked 78 is for section 78, south of latitude 47, between meridians 475 and 480; that marked 79 is for section 79, south of latitude 47, between meridians 480 and 485; that marked 80 is for section 80, south of latitude 47, between meridians 485 and 490; that marked 81 is for section 81, south of latitude 47, between meridians 490 and 495; that marked 82 is for section 82, south of latitude 47, between meridians 495 and 500; that marked 83 is for section 83, south of latitude 47, between meridians 500 and 505; that marked 84 is for section 84, south of latitude 47, between meridians 505 and 510; that marked 85 is for section 85, south of latitude 47, between meridians 510 and 515; that marked 86 is for section 86, south of latitude 47, between meridians 515 and 520; that marked 87 is for section 87, south of latitude 47, between meridians 520 and 525; that marked 88 is for section 88, south of latitude 47, between meridians 525 and 530; that marked 89 is for section 89, south of latitude 47, between meridians 530 and 535; that marked 90 is for section 90, south of latitude 47, between meridians 535 and 540; that marked 91 is for section 91, south of latitude 47, between meridians 540 and 545; that marked 92 is for section 92, south of latitude 47, between meridians 545 and 550; that marked 93 is for section 93, south of latitude 47, between meridians 550 and 555; that marked 94 is for section 94, south of latitude 47, between meridians 555 and 560; that marked 95 is for section 95, south of latitude 47, between meridians 560 and 565; that marked 96 is for section 96, south of latitude 47, between meridians 565 and 570; that marked 97 is for section 97, south of latitude 47, between meridians 570 and 575; that marked 98 is for section 98, south of latitude 47, between meridians 575 and 580; that marked 99 is for section 99, south of latitude 47, between meridians 580 and 585; that marked 100 is for section 100, south of latitude 47, between meridians 585 and 590; that marked 101 is for section 101, south of latitude 47, between meridians 590 and 595; that marked 102 is for section 102, south of latitude 47, between meridians 595 and 600; that marked 103 is for section 103, south of latitude 47, between meridians 600 and 605; that marked 104 is for section 104, south of latitude 47, between meridians 605 and 610; that marked 105 is for section 105, south of latitude 47, between meridians 610 and 615; that marked 106 is for section 106, south of latitude 47, between meridians 615 and 620; that marked 107 is for section 107, south of latitude 47, between meridians 620 and 625; that marked 108 is for section 108, south of latitude 47, between meridians 625 and 630; that marked 109 is for section 109, south of latitude 47, between meridians 630 and 635; that marked 110 is for section 110, south of latitude 47, between meridians 635 and 640; that marked 111 is for section 111, south of latitude 47, between meridians 640 and 645; that marked 112 is for section 112, south of latitude 47, between meridians 645 and 650; that marked 113 is for section 113, south of latitude 47, between meridians 650 and 655; that marked 114 is for section 114, south of latitude 47, between meridians 655 and 660; that marked 115 is for section 115, south of latitude 47, between meridians 660 and 665; that marked 116 is for section 116, south of latitude 47, between meridians 665 and 670; that marked 117 is for section 117, south of latitude 47, between meridians 670 and 675; that marked 118 is for section 118, south of latitude 47, between meridians 675 and 680; that marked 119 is for section 119, south of latitude 47, between meridians 680 and 685; that marked 120 is for section 120, south of latitude 47, between meridians 685 and 690; that marked 121 is for section 121, south of latitude 47, between meridians 690 and 695; that marked 122 is for section 122, south of latitude 47, between meridians 695 and 700; that marked 123 is for section 123, south of latitude 47, between meridians 700 and 705; that marked 124 is for section 124, south of latitude 47, between meridians 705 and 710; that marked 125 is for section 125, south of latitude 47, between meridians 710 and 715; that marked 126 is for section 126, south of latitude 47, between meridians 715 and 720; that marked 127 is for section 127, south of latitude 47, between meridians 720 and 725; that marked 128 is for section 128, south of latitude 47, between meridians 725 and 730; that marked 129 is for section 129, south of latitude 47, between meridians 730 and 735; that marked 130 is for section 130, south of latitude 47, between meridians 735 and 740; that marked 131 is for section 131, south of latitude 47, between meridians 740 and 745; that marked 132 is for section 132, south of latitude 47, between meridians 745 and 750; that marked 133 is for section 133, south of latitude 47, between meridians 750 and 755; that marked 134 is for section 134, south of latitude 47, between meridians 755 and 760; that marked 135 is for section 135, south of latitude 47, between meridians 760 and 765; that marked 136 is for section 136, south of latitude 47, between meridians 765 and 770; that marked 137 is for section 137, south of latitude 47, between meridians 770 and 775; that marked 138 is for section 138, south of latitude 47, between meridians 775 and 780; that marked 139 is for section 139, south of latitude 47, between meridians 780 and 785; that marked 140 is for section 140, south of latitude 47, between meridians 785 and 790; that marked 141 is for section 141, south of latitude 47, between meridians 790 and 795; that marked 142 is for section 142, south of latitude 47, between meridians 795 and 800; that marked 143 is for section 143, south of latitude 47, between meridians 800 and 805; that marked 144 is for section 144, south of latitude 47, between meridians 805 and 810; that marked 145 is for section 145, south of latitude 47, between meridians 810 and 815; that marked 146 is for section 146, south of latitude 47, between meridians 815 and 820; that marked 147 is for section 147, south of latitude 47, between meridians 820 and 825; that marked 148 is for section 148, south of latitude 47, between meridians 825 and 830; that marked 149 is for section 149, south of latitude 47, between meridians 830 and 835; that marked 150 is for section 150, south of latitude 47, between meridians 835 and 840; that marked 151 is for section 151, south of latitude 47, between meridians 840 and 845; that marked 152 is for section 152, south of latitude 47, between meridians 845 and 850; that marked 153 is for section 153, south of latitude 47, between meridians 850 and 855; that marked 154 is for section 154, south of latitude 47, between meridians 855 and 860; that marked 155 is for section 155, south of latitude 47, between meridians 860 and 865; that marked 156 is for section 156, south of latitude 47, between meridians 865 and 870; that marked 157 is for section 157, south of latitude 47, between meridians 870 and 875; that marked 158 is for section 158, south of latitude 47, between meridians 875 and 880; that marked 159 is for section 159, south of latitude 47, between meridians 880 and 885; that marked 160 is for section 160, south of latitude 47, between meridians 885 and 890; that marked 161 is for section 161, south of latitude 47, between meridians 890 and 895; that marked 162 is for section 162, south of latitude 47, between meridians 895 and 900; that marked 163 is for section 163, south of latitude 47, between meridians 900 and 905; that marked 164 is for section 164, south of latitude 47, between meridians 905 and 910; that marked 165 is for section 165, south of latitude 47, between meridians 910 and 915; that marked 166 is for section 166, south of latitude 47, between meridians 915 and 920; that marked 167 is for section 167, south of latitude 47, between meridians 920 and 925; that marked 168 is for section 168, south of latitude 47, between meridians 925 and 930; that marked 169 is for section 169, south of latitude 47, between meridians 930 and 935; that marked 170 is for section 170, south of latitude 47, between meridians 935 and 940; that marked 171 is for section 171, south of latitude 47, between meridians 940 and 945; that marked 172 is for section 172, south of latitude 47, between meridians 945 and 950; that marked 173 is for section 173, south of latitude 47, between meridians 950 and 955; that marked 174 is for section 174, south of latitude 47, between meridians 955 and 960; that marked 175 is for section 175, south of latitude 47, between meridians 960 and 965; that marked 176 is for section 176, south of latitude 47, between meridians 965 and 970; that marked 177 is for section 177, south of latitude 47, between meridians 970 and 975; that marked 178 is for section 178, south of latitude 47, between meridians 975 and 980; that marked 179 is for section 179, south of latitude 47, between meridians 980 and 985; that marked 180 is for section 180, south of latitude 47, between meridians 985 and 990; that marked 181 is for section 181, south of latitude 47, between meridians 990 and 995; that marked 182 is for section 182, south of latitude 47, between meridians 995 and 1000; that marked 183 is for section 183, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1000 and 1005; that marked 184 is for section 184, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1005 and 1010; that marked 185 is for section 185, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1010 and 1015; that marked 186 is for section 186, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1015 and 1020; that marked 187 is for section 187, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1020 and 1025; that marked 188 is for section 188, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1025 and 1030; that marked 189 is for section 189, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1030 and 1035; that marked 190 is for section 190, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1035 and 1040; that marked 191 is for section 191, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1040 and 1045; that marked 192 is for section 192, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1045 and 1050; that marked 193 is for section 193, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1050 and 1055; that marked 194 is for section 194, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1055 and 1060; that marked 195 is for section 195, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1060 and 1065; that marked 196 is for section 196, south of latitude 47, between meridians 1065 and 1070; that marked



## MISS NINA MORGANA

Has Attained Fame  
as Operatic Artist

Miss Nina Morgana, soprano, who recently sang the role of Nedda in "Pagliacci" and Micaela in "Carmen" with great success at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. Miss Morgana's operatic achievements, combined with the enviable place she has reached in the concert world, more than fulfill the words of Enrico Caruso who years ago predicted a brilliant future for his little friend.

RHINELAND UNDER  
LEAGUE'S GUIDANCE

High General Sees Neutralization  
Scheme as Solving Issue of  
French Security

London.—Lord Robert Cecil's plan for neutralization of the Rhineland under supervision of the League of Nations, submitted to the highest French political and military chief, has received a very favorable reception.

One of the most important French generals, often heard in the inner councils of the government, has given his opinion that the scheme would seem to be the solution of the question of French security from German attack.

League advocates and intervention advocates generally in England are greatly heartened by the French reaction to Lord Robert's suggestion. They express the belief it will figure prominently in the forthcoming official negotiations between France and Germany.

The French general has told French officials the Cecil proposals would accomplish two things France seeks: (1) Reduce Germany's recruiting capacity by the amount of the Rhineland's population—8,000,000; (2) make unavailable for mobilization purposes the Rhineland railways, forcing Germany to mobilize as far back as the Berlin-Dresden Railway, thereby delaying a German advance on France by twelve days.

These twelve days would provide the necessary time for intervention by other powers, it is pointed out. Lord Robert's plan would leave Germany in complete possession of the Rhineland government, but a league commission would exercise enough supervision to see that no fortifications were built and no troops recruited in the territory.

WORLD'S NEWS IN  
CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—British perturbed by report France will call on her to join in disarming Germans under terms of Versailles treaty.

BERLIN.—Workers' councils, which exist in every Ruhr factory and mine, propose that they will guarantee coal deliveries to France provided the French army is withdrawn.

ROME.—The United States delegation to the International Chambers of Commerce Congress won an important victory when the Congress's transportation group supported the American stand for the restriction immigration.

NEW YORK.—McAdoo's chances of Democratic nomination for President suffer severe blow by New York leader's declaration they are for Smith.

PARIS.—France notifies the United States, Britain, Italy and Czechoslovakia any attempt at intervention in Ruhr dispute will be considered "unfriendly and even hostile."

NEW YORK.—Thomas J. Johnson, of Chicago, was named chief arbiter of the outdoor show world, with powers similar to those enjoyed by former Judge Landis in baseball and Will Hays in the motion picture industry.

LONDON.—Justice McCordie, "the bachelor judge," made a bitter attack on women who think only of dress and on some of the firms that supply them.

NEW YORK.—Bishop Manning appeals for union of all churches to fight divorce and urges strong Episcopal canon against it.

BOSTON.—Fall River Textile Council demands 15 per cent wage increase for 35,000 workers; 300,000 may be affected as strike sentiment spreads.

NEW YORK.—International Lawn Tennis Federation abolishes present world championship.

Exceptionally high water in the Connecticut river, with the possibility of unusual flood conditions, is forecast at Brattleboro, Vt., and at points further north in the Connecticut valley on account of the great amount of snow likely to melt quickly and go out with the present thickness of ice in the river.

BERLIN'S VIEWS  
POSTED WITH U. S.

Ruhr Peace Requirements Made  
Available to France; Stress  
Withdrawal of Troops

## NEW DEAL IS DEMANDED

State Department Is Convinced Point  
of Contact Exists That Spells  
Peace—Would Make Amer-  
ica "Sympathetic Listener."

Washington.—The State Department is ready to extend the "helping hand" in the Ruhr situation, which officials have insisted for some time was only being withheld until the moment arrived when such an offer would not complicate an already bad situation.

There is, however, no offer of mediation nor intervention in the wind. The United States hopes to get some concrete result toward peace by playing the role of "sympathetic listener" to the two disputants—France and Germany.

Officials of the State Department said they had no knowledge of the suggestion emanating from Berlin that the French Ambassador at Washington and London could learn through the material German had placed at the disposal of the Foreign Office in those two capitals what steps for peace Germany was ready to take.

Jules Jusserand, French Ambassador, has not been to the State Department here nor has he an immediate appointment since the German envoy was escorted with Charles E. Hughes, Secretary of State. But it was learned Administration officials would be very glad to hear the French point of view in detail as they have that of Germany.

The idea in the minds of members of this Government is that by such a presentation an opportunity may offer itself where it can be shown that only a question of form or the evolution of a formula separates the two nations as between peace and war. If such a condition were disclosed the United States would not be slow to drop the hint of where the point of contact could be made and be perfectly willing to let matters then, on lie between Paris and Berlin.

It was stated officially that when the German Charge d'Affaires called on Mr. Hughes, he gave a partly verbal and partly documentary exposition of the German standpoint on the Ruhr without either seeking to enlist the aid of the United States or requesting the transmission of any proposal to France.

A hopeful sign that such a step is possible on the part of the French Government was seen when the French Embassy officially denied reports published from abroad to the effect that Ambassador Jusserand had been instructed by his government to call at the State Department and inform Mr. Hughes that France would regard any attempt at mediation in the Ruhr at this time as an unfriendly act.

It was emphatically stated that no such directions had been received from the French government. The French Embassy gave the impression it was extremely anxious to correct any impression that it would go out of its way to speak in such a tone to the American Secretary of State when, as a matter of fact, there has been a limitation from this government that it desired to intervene until it had been previously assured such efforts would be welcome.

Berlin's Views Posted  
Berlin.—If France is sincerely desirous of acquainting herself with the German official position in respect to the Ruhr issue her Ambassadors in Washington and London will undoubtedly be given the fullest opportunity to inform themselves of the contents of the informal memorandum voluntarily placed at the disposal of the United States and Great Britain by Germany last Friday, it was stated here.

The contents of the memorandum constitute no secret, it was explained, and the German government would not consider it a violation of confidence, it was intimated, if either London or Washington make them accessible to Premier Poincaré.

## RUM FLEET STAGES REGATTA

Races for Title While Awaiting Caim  
Seas Off Highlands, N. J.

Highlands, N. J.—Run-racing speedboats engaged in an impromptu regatta, racing for the title of queen of the fleet, while waiting for calm seas which would permit them to land whisky from the liquor fleet on the Jersey and Long Island shores. Several friendly brushes took place and craft equipped with airplane engines showed their heels to swift cruisers with twin six cylinder motors.

## McTIGUE WINS FROM SIKI

Science Wrests World's Light Heavy-  
weight Crown

Dublin.—Mike McTigue, the American light heavyweight fighter, wrestled the world's last heavyweight championship from Battling Siki, the Senegalese conqueror of Carpentier, in their twenty-round fight in Slacks Theatre. McTigue won on points. Both men were on their feet at the end. The victory of the Irish-American was a clean-cut triumph of science and strength.

The federal intermediate credit bank of Springfield, Mass., will be ready for business in a few weeks, according to Edward H. Thomson, president of the Federal Land Bank. The directors of the Federal Land Bank met and voted to apply to the federal farm loan board immediately for a charter. As soon as this is received the bank will operate.

## COUNT DI BERGOLO

Cavalry Captain Will  
Marry Royal Princess

Count Charles Calvi di Bergolo, a distinguished captain of cavalry, whose engagement to Princess Yolanda, eldest daughter of the King and queen of Italy, was recently announced.

18 DEAD, 100 INJURED  
IN A GREAT TORNADO

Seven Counties of the Mississippi  
Delta Swept by a Deadly  
Wind Storm

Memphis.—Eighteen dead, approximately 100 injured, and property damage estimated at \$400,000, made up the known toll of a tornado which swept seven delta counties in Northern Mississippi, demolished one village—Savage—and left a trail of property damage and dead and maimed in a dozen or more towns and farming settlements. Several hundred are homeless.

Of the known dead, nine lost their lives when the storm battered the remnants of the town of Savage—badly damaged two months ago by a tornado—into bits, and carried half a dozen dwellings into Coldwater River.

The storm, a whirling wind which swept in from the southwest, in its rush northeastward, tore paths through the towns of Olive Branch, Holly Springs, Sardis, Hernando and Philip after leveling the village of Savage and wrecking a dozen or more farming settlements and hamlets.

Savage is a mass of splintered wreckage. At Sardis a dozen buildings were wrecked and the front of a hotel was smashed. At Holly Springs the McDermott Hotel and the Frisco railroad station were destroyed. Half a dozen buildings were wrecked at Hernando, and at Walnut Lake the storm took its heaviest toll on the plantation of L. C. Cannon, where nearly a score of cabins were swept from their foundations and the plantation dwelling was damaged.

Wire communication with the affected area was crippled and only meager reports have been received from inland villages in the path of the tornado.

Mrs. C. W. Mabry, A. G. Mabry, his wife and John C. Kerr, a merchant, were among those killed at Savage.

LATEST EVENTS  
AT WASHINGTON

United States Shipping Board is still undecided about its liquidation policy.

Announcement President Harding will run again seen as move to clear field of opponents and keep his supporters in line.

Federal Reserve Board, in line with Secretary Hoover's recommendation, halts further construction of bank buildings.

Cordell Hull, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, says his party is ready for fight with Harding as Republican candidate for re-election.

President Harding soon to suggest international conference on aircraft and radio control.

National conference to combat drug evil called to meet in Washington May 3 and 4.

National prohibition enforcement officials plan court test of Kentucky judge's ruling against search of autos.

Secretary Hoover in letter to President Harding, advises government slow down building operations, holding Federal work as a reserve in event of unemployment in private industry.

Representatives Green and Riddick, in congressional statements, retort to farmers' attacks on new tariff, pointing out a number of incidental benefits that have been completely ignored.

Post Office Department facing appropriation shortage that may prove serious to service. Postmaster General New directs all postmasters to "strictest economy."

"Congressional Record" for short session cost over \$300,000; issues since adjournment cost 710,000, and one speech by Senator Heflin, (Dem., Ala.) over \$2,000.

The House of the Rhode Island legislature has voted, 70 to 21, in favor of the Levering bill providing for a 48-hour working week law for women and children. The measure received the support of every democratic member of the House and of 23 republicans in addition.

HARDING TO MAKE  
TOUR OF NATION

Speaking Trip and Pre-Conven-  
tion Organization Are Dis-  
cussed by President.

## ITINERARY IS DRAWN UP

To Visit 20 Principal Cities—Harvey's  
Aid Expected—He Is Mentioned  
With Hays and Hill as  
Possible Managers.

Washington.—The movement for the renomination of President Harding, which first took tangible form in recent conferences among a group of friends here, has developed to a stage where details of the personnel and program of a pre-convention organization in its behalf are receiving active attention.

For the present the two most important topics of these discussions relate to the choice of those who are to head the organization, and to features of the countrywide speaking trip the President is expected to make during the summer.

Already a tentative itinerary for the trip is under discussion, and Mr. Harding's advisers are preparing to aid him in the selection of the topics he is to discuss.

Attorney General Daugherty's announcement in Miami that the President would be a candidate again, accepted here as further confirming the impression which has been current for some weeks in political circles, is expected to hasten the work of formulating a program and a definite backing with which he can go before the country. The Attorney General, who was the Harding pre-convention manager in 1920, is regarded as certain to have a prominent place also in the campaign that is now beginning.

Because of his ill health and his official duties, however, Mr. Daugherty's intimates do not expect him to again shoulder the heavy burden of active pre-convention work he carried three years ago. Names have been mentioned for that task in the conferences of Harding supporters, the list including, among others, Will Hays of Indiana and Charles D. Hill of New York, both former national chairmen, and George Harvey, now American Ambassador at London.

Some of the friends of Mr. Hays recently have been particularly urgent in their suggestion that he be brought prominently into the Harding pre-convention organization. With a view to his selection as chairman of the national committee in case Mr. Harding is renominated.

Conferences on the subject have been held here and in New York and more are in prospect. Meantime Mr. Hays himself is saying nothing for publication, though his supporters appear perfectly satisfied that he would respond to any call to service which the party might make upon him. Mr. Hill also is regarded as willing to help, although he is said to be in no sense a candidate.

An agreeably informed quarter it is expected that Ambassador Harvey, some time during the coming winter, either will resign his post at London or obtain a leave of absence and return to the United States to do what he can toward Mr. Harding's renomination. So far nothing definite in that direction has been done, nor is any announcement expected for some weeks.

It would be a surprise to some of those who know the inside story of the present Republican lineup, however, if the Ambassador were not on the ground, actively at work, long before the national convention assemblies in 1924.

Back of all these immediate considerations lies the question of the control of the party machinery in 1923, when, if President Harding is running out a second term, as his friends believe he will be, a vigorous fight may develop for the party nomination.

Supporters of Mr. Hays and other possible party chairmen are not unmindful of the fact that a chairman elected after the 1923 convention would be expected naturally to hold over until after the convention, and might be a powerful factor in determining how the cards are dealt in that year's pre-convention contest.

The bank of the Lincoln County Trust Company, Wisconsin, Me., has been closed on petition of State Bank Commissioner Fred P. Lawrence, who alleged that the company is insolvent as the result of unfortunate investment policies.

CUTICURA HEALS  
SKIN TROUBLE

Blisters On Hands, Feet and  
Hips. Itched and Burned.  
Lasted 3 Months.

"My hands, feet and hips itched and burned so that I scratched them and the skin became red and sore. Later white, watery blisters formed which turned to sore eruptions. When I put my hands in water they itched and burned."

"The trouble lasted about three months. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using four cakes of Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Perry Hartford, Box 43, Curtis Corner, Me.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for all toilet purposes. Sample each free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. B, Malden, Mass." Sold every where. Soap 25c, Ointment 50c. Talcum 25c. 100% Cuticura Soap leaves without soap.

## The Savings Bank of Newport

Organized 1819

This bank allows interest at 4 1-2 per cent per annum ON ALL AMOUNTS, payable on the third Saturday of January and July.

Interest begins April 21, 1923.

## SAVE ALL YOU CAN NOW

The man who waits for some big opportunity to turn up before starting to save is often disappointed. Start saving now with The Industrial Trust Company—every little deposit helps.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST  
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 1/2 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders

Promptly

Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods

are Pure

Absolutely

NEWS HAPPENINGS  
OF GENERAL INTEREST

Items Gleaned From All Parts  
of New England

Freeport, Me., went democratic for the first time in many years at the recent town meeting.

Mrs. George Minot Baker of Concord, Mass., has been elected state regent of the Massachusetts Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Marie Horton Chappell of Seekonk, Mass., recently celebrated her 108th birthday. She is believed to be the oldest living woman in New England.

Impatience with short skirts, bobbed hair, rouge and face powder, cigarette smoking by women and entrance of women in politics is the only disturbing element in the life of Mrs. Julia M. Norton Deland of Portland, Me.

## AGED BISHOP BOWMAN DEAD

Leader of Evangelical Church Had  
Many Charges

Allentown, Pa.—The Rev. Dr. Thomas Bowman, Bishop Emeritus of the Evangelical Church in the United States and one of the most prominent men in the denomination, died here. He was eighty-seven years old.

Bishop Bowman had been ill for nearly four months.

Dr. Bowman was born in Lehigh township, Northampton county, Pa., on May 28, 1836.

## HARDING ON TARIFF POSITION

President Instructs Commission to  
Proceed With Inquiry

Washington.—President Harding instructed the Tariff Commission to proceed with an investigation of complaints against certain prevailing import duties. In so doing he broke a deadlock in the commission as to procedure under flexible provisions of the tariff act and cleared up a misunderstanding of the commission members as to his views on the intent of the law.

Maine receives yearly 600,000 tourists who spend in the state a total of \$15,000,000. These figures, announced as a conservative estimate, were given at the annual meeting of the State of Maine publicity bureau held in Bangor recently. The report of the publicity committee chairman said the bureau was unique as being the only one in the country organized to give out information for an entire state and supported by the contributions of its members.

Thousands of black ducks and other inshore feeding varieties have died of starvation in the Frenchman's Bay section of the Maine coast, and bodies in large numbers have been picked up. In the stretch of open water in the Union river, near Ellsworth, hundreds of ducks which rarely are seen there in any numbers, particularly the sheldrakes, or American and redbreasted mergansers, always shy, have come up the river. They are being fed a high-grade of corn a day.

In addition to erecting a stockade on the site of Old Fort Massachusetts in Flagg's meadow, a mile west of North Adams, Mass., to commemorate the post which defended the western frontier of the colony during the French and Indian war, the North Adams chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution is also completing plans for placing a marker at "Musterfield" in Clarksburg, which was the rallying point of the Berkshire militia during the revolutionary war.

The cost of establishing and maintaining a state university in Massachusetts of 4000 students, would be more than \$12,000,000, according to estimates based on data obtained by the state commission on higher education appointed by Gov. Cox. The estimate made is for a state university of the centralized type, and included building costs, equipment and operation. In arriving at its figures, the commission has made use of the experience of several mid-western states in which state universities have been in successful operation for a number of years. Those selected are the University of Michigan, University of Illinois, University of Minnesota, Ohio State University and the State University of Iowa. Included are those with agricultural colleges and those without.

## MAKE ODD "FINDS"

Grain Handlers Run Across All Kinds of Queer Things.

Even the Discovery of Human Dead Body Comes as Merely Light Shock to Workers.

The last place in the world one would expect to select for a unique treasure hunt is a great grain elevator. Yet every year during the three autumn months from September to November when the wonderful "wheat rush" takes place in western Canada, there occurs a queer treasure hunt in the huge terminal elevators at the lake port of Fort William, Ontario, where tens of millions of bushels pour in for transshipment across the Great Lakes. From all parts of the vast Canadian west tens of thousands of heavily laden freight cars go hurrying to Fort William, each to have its load dumped into the vast maw of the elevators in a few moments of time. At the elevators the men in charge watch the golden wheat as it pours through the "cleansers," to see what strange treasure each car load will bring to light. The most common articles that sift out on the cleansers from the incoming grain are knives. This is easy to understand, as all harvest hands have them to use in cutting binder twine. A great many are laid aside and find their way into the grain. Hundreds are annually gleaned in the treasure hunt at Fort William. Bottles full of liquor and empty ones are another common form of "treasure," the sound of the breaking glass as they bump off the cleansers to the cement floor being an almost hourly noise. Paper bundles containing left-over food scraps are also common. A unique and particularly unexplainable parcel was ten pounds of good bacon. Saws, hammers and other tools form quite a good total. Now and then a cheap watch bobs up, and at rarer intervals a good one. Two rings have been found in the last year, and keys are more common. Letters, bank books and checks make their appearance. In one case the owner was finally located whose untraced checks had got into the wheat and traveled over a thousand miles.

A dead prairie chicken in a fair state of preservation was one of the most unique finds in recent years. Ranking with it was a live cat, so weak it could hardly stand, which came tumbling out with the golden grain, nearly suffocated, yet clinging to life.

Stranger still was the arrival of a human corpse, that of a middle-aged man. Investigation brought to light it had been loaded into a grain car at a lonely point as the quickest means of getting it to the city. But word of the fact had somehow gotten mislaid.

One of the grain officials related further that in his time he has found a lady's pair of shoes with the silk stockings neatly tucked in them; a cash register, empty; and a bundle of love letters.

How all these varied things get in grain cars is a mystery. What romance no doubt lies around the getting in such a place of say, for instance, the lady's shoes, the cash register and the gold watch. Truly if a person could follow up all the things found yearly at the terminal elevators he would have some wonderfully interesting stories to tell.

### Adopt Gold Teeth Fad.

While most people prefer to conceal the fact that they have artificial teeth almost as much as a man dislikes to wear a wig, the display of gold teeth has become a fad among the nouveaux riches in Paris, or at least a front tooth infixed with a little gold plate. At first to indulge this fad it was necessary to have a tooth extracted and an artificial one of gold fitted in its place.

But now, thanks to the invention of an "imitation fake gold tooth," the painful extraction is avoided. The invention consists of a kind of adjusted gold covering which immediately adapts itself to any healthy tooth and entirely covers it. A few judiciously placed imitation gold teeth impart to the smile a gorgeous effect not otherwise attainable. From the Paris Correspondence in the New York Tribune.

### Fascists of a Century Ago.

A forerunner of the Fascists was the Carbonari, a society which flourished in Italy about a hundred years ago. It was extremely nationalistic in aim and did much to bring about Italian unity.

"Clear the forest of wolves," was a secret phrase of theirs by which they meant that they were trying to drive out the Neapolitan Bourbons. The initiated were styled "good coustas" and the uninitiated were called beathen.

The various societies do not seem to have possessed a common center or to have been properly organized for concerted action. The societies, soon after it came into existence, numbered 20,000 adherents.

### New Cure for Sciatica.

Slightly stretching the sciatic nerve is reported by a German surgeon to have proved an infallible cure for troublesome sciatica. Tried in 17 cases, it was effective, reliable and harmless. The sciatic disappears at once after the operation, but a numbness remains for a certain time.

### Chickens Got the Water.

I asked my little son, not quite four, to carry a pan of water down to the chickens. He soon returned with the empty pan. I said, "Why, Paul, I wanted you to give that water to the chickens." He answered, "I did, I threw it through the gate."—Exchange.

## FIRST FLATIRON ROUND ROCK

Modern Implement Is Evolution of Stone Old-Timers Used to Smooth Linen With.

"Yes," said the laundress, "you never would think it, but the electric and gas irons you see us using today are the legitimate offspring of a round, water-worn stone. You've seen pictures of women washing clothes on the river stones and in the Orkney Islands they still employ them, but as far back as the Tenth century the Scotch began to use a mushroom-shaped object of black glass as a linen smoother."

"The appliance was operated in an inverted position, of course, the stem representing an attempt to make the round stone more convenient by giving it a handle."

"About 200 years later the French began to use metal irons, shaped like a tailor's goose, though they were smaller, and they were hollow so as to hold burning charcoal or a red-hot iron bar."

"Many of these early irons were elaborate, the artistic Frenchmen ornamenting them with scrolls and arabesques of silver. Can you imagine them today in the hands of an ironer?"

"Following these fancy irons came the flatiron of a generation ago, heated on a stove, and today we have the electric and gas-heated kinds."

"The modern washing machine also developed in the same way from the washing methods of the ancient Romans, who would put a soiled tunic in a vat and stomp on it, barefooted, until it was clean. The washers used alkali instead of soap for cleansing purposes, and then bleached the clothing in sulphur."

"Sometimes this method was varied by slapping the linen with sticks or whacking it on stones. The washboard, of course, was invented to take the place of the rough river stones."—New York Sun.

### "Lost Tree" Often Found.

The "Lost Tree" that has been widely discussed throughout the country, is not "lost" at all, for there are a great many of them. Nature Magazine announces. All that is lost about this genus Franklania is the place where it was first found, the magazine asserts. The early discoverers carried seeds to Philadelphia and the plant has been in cultivation ever since. There are plenty of the plants in this country and in Europe.

But there is a real "Lost Tree" in America as far as classification goes, and that is the "Ice Oak" at Cincinnati, which has been given a place in the Hall of Fame for trees with a history.

This tree was discovered by Dr. Thomas Lee in 1838. In 1870 Sir William Hooper, the English naturalist, with Prof. Asa Gray, spent some time in searching for other specimens. Acorns from this tree have been sent to the Academy of Sciences at Philadelphia, the National Museum at Washington, and to Harvard.

### A Country on the Move!

Some parts of the world are changing their positions!

Perhaps the most interesting case is that of Greenland. Two Danish scientists have been investigating, and their results show that the country is moving to the west at the rate of about twenty yards a year. Two other observations, one taken in 1870 and the other in 1907, showed a difference of roughly 1,810 yards.

Another portion of the globe which is altering its position is the North pole. Owing to the small area of the pole, it is about the size of a tennis court—observation is difficult, but two observatories have reported that it is moving slowly to the north. It is also stated that the coast of Labrador is rising from the sea.

Many authorities declare that both the poles are moving, and that this alteration to the world's axis will mean in time that regions which are now frozen will become warm and habitable.

### The End of Ionia.

The Greeks may stay in Constantinople, but they are to be expelled from Anatolia. Already they seem to have been cleared out of Smyrna, and the neighboring regions; and thus ends the history of the oldest of European civilizations, the parent of the rest. For the Greek culture of Smyrna and the west coast of Asia Minor is Asiatic only by accident of geography; its ancestry can be traced back to the earliest of European cultures, that which flourished in the great and brilliant island empire of Crete, with some outposts on the Greek mainland. In the second and third millenniums before Christ. With all allowance for Egyptian and possibly Asiatic influences, that civilization was still European; and it reached a high point at a time when the rest of Europe was a wilderness.

### There Was a Reason.

I was attending a masquerade. It was utterly impossible to distinguish any one. My partner was attractive and familiar. I couldn't remember where I had seen this man, whose voice and ways were so familiar. Imagine my excitement when the hostess announced that every mask would be removed. I found that my partner was none other than a recent boss who had fired me from his employ. —Exchange.

### Radio Review of 1922.

Among the notable events in broadcasting in 1922 were the transmission of the world's series baseball games, President Harding's address to the congress in Washington, the Pathéphone concert in New York and Georges Clemenceau's farewell speech to America.

### Near East Folk Lore.

In the Near East among people who have little book learning folk lore has a wide circulation. It came down through many generations and the proverbs gathered in the centuries reflect much of the ancient philosophy and cynicism of the Orient.

## DEAD OVERSEAS GET KIND CARE

American Cemeteries Models for Other Nations That Were in World War.

### PLOTS GROWING IN BEAUTY

30,511 of the Nation's Fallen Lie in Eight Burial Places—150 Men Are Employed in Work of Caring for Cemeteries.

Washington.—The eight cemeteries in Europe, in which are 30,000 American soldier dead, are maintained so splendidly that they are models for the other nations that participated in the World war. The French secretary of war recently told Colonel Rethers, in charge of the graves registration service in Europe, that the American cemetery at Romagne was the most impressive one he had ever seen. The American government has done all in its power to make the burial places beautiful.

Six are in France, one is in Belgium and the other is in England. Most of the French plots were selected to commemorate the battles fought in the vicinities. The cemetery at Romagne represents the Argonne fighting, the one at Thiaucourt the battle of St. Mihiel. There is one at Belleau Wood, significant of the action there; one at Nesles, about 25 miles north of Chateau-Thierry; one at Suresnes, near Paris, in which are buried those who died in the hospitals around Paris, and one at Bouy, in which are the dead of the Twenty-seventh and Thirtieth divisions, which fought with the English in Flanders Field.

The Flanders Field cemetery, in southern Belgium, contains the bodies of 353 Americans who fought with the English in Belgium. The eighth of the cemeteries is in Brookwood, England, containing the bodies of 435 Americans who died in the British Isles.

The cemetery at Romagne contains the largest number of bodies, 19,977. It covers 130 acres. The next largest is at Nesles, which covers 48 acres and contains the bodies of 6,033. In all there are 30,511 American soldiers, sailors and marines buried in Europe.

Of this number only 1,600, or about 2 per cent, are unknown dead. The number of unknown dead was reduced by 200 during the year. It is possible others of the dead will be identified as investigations proceed. Every effort is being made to gain new identifications. Descriptions taken at the time of burial are being checked up with descriptions obtained from army papers and from relatives of those who fell. The work is slow and tedious, but is bringing some results.

Except where unknown dead are being identified no more bodies are being returned to the United States. This ceased a year ago, after a period in which relatives might request the return of bodies. The War department feels that if permission for the return of bodies were to continue the cemeteries would be in a constant upheaval and their beauty would be marred. But it is only fair to the relatives of soldiers newly identified that they be given the opportunity of having the bodies returned. In instances of this kind 98 bodies were returned last year.

Few Unknown Dead. In comparison with that of the other armies in the World war the number of American unknown dead is small. About 2 per cent of American dead are "unknown." The French and British proportion is about 30 per cent.

In the American army the soldiers were required to wear two identification tags, one on a string around the neck and the other on the wrist. Most of the men wore the tags, but here and there were men who did not. The men in the British and French armies were much more lax in this regard than were the Americans.

The army appropriation bill for the fiscal year beginning July 1 carries \$180,000 for the maintenance of the American cemeteries in Europe. Approximately 150 men are employed in the work. Nine are American army officers and the others, except for an army sergeant in charge of motor transportation, are civilians. A central office is maintained in Paris.

Difficulty has been experienced in getting grass to grow in some of the cemeteries. It is evident that sprinkling systems will have to be installed. At Romagne it was necessary to plant grass six times. To make the cemetery presentable for the large number of American visitors last summer the expedient of planting rye was resorted to temporarily.

In the French cemeteries the bodies are buried in individual graves, with just mounds over them without grass. But the French intend to adopt the American idea of a beautiful lawn effect.

### Swallows Toy Kitten's Glass Eye.

Detroit.—Irene Ruth Premo, nine-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Premo, Highland Park, swallowed the glass eye of a stuffed kitten. She was pronounced out of danger by physicians after twenty-four hours.

### Burlap Clothes Russia's Needy.

Moscow.—Millions of American burlap sacks which were brought to Russia filled with sugar, flour, corn or rice for the starving population are to be made into garments to help relieve the famine in clothing among the poor.

### Gifts and Giving.

We are our best when we try to be it not for ourselves alone, but for our brethren; and we take God's gifts most completely when we realize that He sends them to us for the benefit of other men who stand beyond us needing them.—Phillip Brooks.

## COULDN'T BEAT DEATH

King of "Con" Men Swindled While He Lived.

New York City and Chicago Furnished "Big Jack" Strosnider Many Victims Who Dropped Fortune in Fake Sports.

New York.—John Strosnider, one of the most famous figures in American criminal history, is dead. He was the king of the confidence men and was known to police in New York city, Chicago, and several other large cities in America. "Big Jack" Strosnider, in his prime, swindled the credulous out of \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000—and died almost penniless.

"I never rob an honest man because no honest man will fall for my proposition," he used to say. "I've taken a million from men who were a lot more crooked than I. The sharper they are, the better I like them. There's a sucker born every minute, except in New York city. There one is born every 80 seconds."

Strosnider first associated with the famous "Mayberry gang," promoters of the fake prize fight, foot race, and horse race swindles, but in a few years launched out for himself. With headquarters in New York city, he continued his activities to wire tapping and pay-off games. "Easy money" flowed from him as rapidly as it came. He bought a magnificent home in Brooklyn and gave parties for friends that cost him thousands of dollars. In all this time he had been in prison only once. He was pardoned in 1918.

Luck having turned against him in New York city, "Big Jack" went to Chicago and got busy. There he approached William T. Kirby, owner of a private bank, and swindled him of \$20,000 on a fake horse bet. Kirby's loss threw his bank into ruin, and the victim sued. His story was doubted for a long time, but finally "Big Jack" was arrested and sent to prison for four years. He spent all his money fighting the case.

When he emerged, Strosnider took \$10,000 from two other men and was caught again. He spent every penny defending himself, and finally escaped conviction. Police drove him back to New York city.

Last November he became ill. He went to his home in Salem, O., and December 31, died of cerebral hemorrhage. "Big Jack" operated so quietly that even his closest friends did not know of his death until a few days ago.

### OFFERS SITE FOR NAVAL BASE



Congressman James H. McLaughlin of California has made an offer of 5,840 acres of land at Alameda, Cal., as a site for a naval base. Secretary Denby made the announcement to the house naval affairs committee that he cordially supports the offer made by the congressman. The committee is going into the details of the acceptance of McLaughlin's offer, although there is no assurance that the question will be settled before the end of this session of congress.

### BULLETS KILL AFTER 7 YEARS

Indiana Boy Shot In Head by Grief-Crazed Father Succumbs to Wounds.

Penn. Ind.—The death of George Dollar, aged sixteen, at the home of his grandfather on a farm near Anderson, recalls a tragedy at Macy, this county, seven years ago, when George Dollar, crazed by the death of his wife, killed three members of his family, wounded his seven-year-old son, George, Jr., and then went to the grave of his wife and killed himself.

George had carried two bullets imbedded in his skull since that time and then died from an injury to his brain caused by one of the bullets which had been touching the brain.

### Sell More Than 2,000,000 Bibles in China in 1922

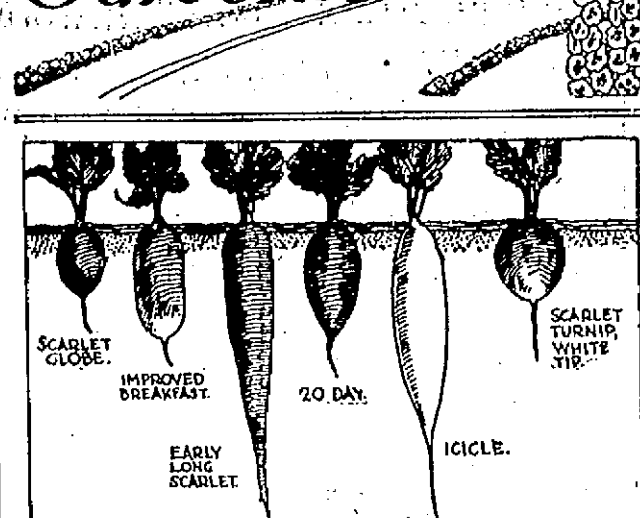
Shanghai.—The American Bible society reports that it sold more Bibles in China last year than in any year before. It sold more than 2,000,000 Bibles.

### Healthiest Country.

New Zealand is the healthiest country in the world.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## The Cottage Gardener



Radishes of Quality Can Be Grown in Almost Any Soil, but the Conditions Should Be Favorable, to Get the Best Results. Must Be Grown Steadily and Quickly.

### USE THE TRENCH FOR IRRIGATION

Scheme Conserves Water and Labor—Best Way to Reach Roots of Plants.

The proper amount of moisture is about as essential as enough warm sunshine, to produce a good garden crop. Too much moisture is worse than too much sunshine, for in the latter case the soil can be loosened, conserving what moisture the ground holds.

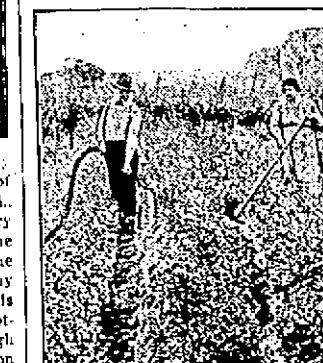
When the season is long and hot, with very little rainfall, the cottage gardener, if thoroughly interested, takes advantage of almost every opportunity to play the hose on his growing crops, thinking, of course, that he is doing just the right thing.

Perhaps more young plants are destroyed by shooting a cold spray of water on them than are killed or stunted by drought, or other reason.

One splendid method of watering a garden, when sufficient water is available, and its metered cost is not to be considered, is the trench irrigation plan. Small ditches, three or four inches deep, along the plants, with a steady stream of water slowly running into the ditch, will be highly beneficial, and at the same time conserve the water supply, by not sending it where it is not needed. The roots, especially in the dry weather, search for moisture and continue their downward growth. Long roots are advantageous to many plants, while others do not need them.

The ditch irrigation plan will be found most beneficial and interesting. If used as it is in sections where it is the only way—a series of ditches along each row or a small group of rows, then when the watering is being done, train the stream through one ditch to the other, until the entire garden is given a good soaking.

During a long drought, once a week will suffice when the ditch watering plan is used. The ditch may be closed each time after irrigating, or it may be left open. By closing, the water is practically sealed in and naturally



Turning Hose into Ditches.

the ground will hold the moisture longer and the top will not crust, necessitating immediate cultivation, such as is necessary following a heavy rain.

### TIME TO APPLY LIME

The time to apply lime is in the spring after the ground has been plowed or spaded. The lime can then be thrown broadcast over the surface thickly enough to give a decided white coating on the ground. It is then harrowed or raked into the top three inches of soil. The lime should not be plowed under as its tendency is to work downward, and by applying it on the surface the greatest benefit from it is secured.

### Can Be Made So.

Flattery may be a vice, as one of the ancient philosophers said, but sometimes "plain speaking" almost seems to be.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

### Avoid Even Slight Untruths.

Nothing gives such a blow to friendship as detecting another in an untruth. It strikes at the root of our confidence ever after.—Hafslitt.

### Keeps His Spirit Down.

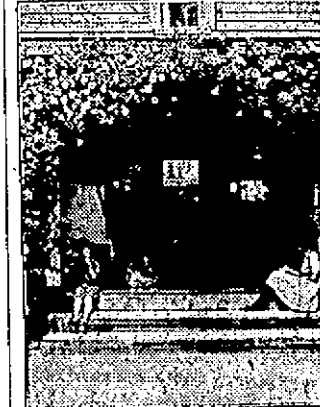
Jud Tinkins says he's an optimist, but a lot of things are happening that prevent him from being blighted on the subject.—Washington Star.

### COLOR SCHEME IS VERY IMPORTANT

Harmony in the Way of Shrubbery and Flowers Should Be Considered.

Harmony is the first law of nature, not only in the color of a house, but in the way shrubbery and flowers are placed about it. More attention should be given, says the United States Department of Agriculture, to improving the home surroundings, including the care of a good lawn and the growing of roses and other flowers that will add beauty to the premises. It has been suggested that it would be appropriate if paint were sold with flower and vegetable seeds, because the esthetic relation between a properly painted house and outbuildings, a flower garden and a vegetable garden are so close as to warrant their being considered together.

Incidentally, a trash burner might be located in an inconspicuous corner of the back yard, to receive all the various papers and litter that from time



Roses to Screen Porch.

to time blow about and spoil even the most charming home pictures. Home will always be more attractive and pleasant if it is surrounded by the beautiful growing things of nature as well as the necessities. One also owes it to one's pride as a citizen in a community, and to the right of other people to see beauty around them, not to permit the home surroundings to be ugly and unattractive.

### PLUCKING SPINACH LEAVES

Heart of the Plant Should Be Left to Produce More Tender Sprouts.

In gathering spinach from the home garden during the early part of the season and before the plants have attained full size, the outer leaves are simply picked off, leaving the heart of the plant to develop more leaves. Later and toward the end of the season the entire plant is removed by cutting off just above the surface of the ground. In cutting spinach for the market the plan of cutting the entire plant is the one followed. A longer producing period, however, can be had from the home garden spinach bed by first cutting the leaves and later the entire plant. One-fourth pound of seed will be sufficient to plant a bed five to seven feet in width and 30 feet in length which provides an abundance for the average family.

### SAVE GRASS CLIPPINGS

When you cut the grass on your lawn it is wise to pile it up or save it in some kind of a waste box, unless it is fed to the chickens. Grass clippings and other decayed vegetable matter make good fertilizer for the garden.

### Man's Best Capital.

Men talk of "capitalizing" this, that and the other thing. This is well as far as it goes, but would be more easily done if character and reputation were what they should be. That are men's best capital.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

W. D. Parke



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### WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, next to the post office.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

### SAMPLE OF CHINESE JUSTICE

Possibly a Little of This Might Wake Up Some Town Authorities in America.

It appears that when one in China for some time and studied its institutions the one thought that strikes him is the feeling of responsibility that pervades every phase of Chinese life. This sense of responsibility makes the ordinary excuses that weigh with American or European men seem ridiculous.

Two men were gambling in an obscure part of one town, in a room hidden away from observation. A dispute arose over the game; it ended in a fight, and one of them got a fatal stab. It was 2 o'clock in the morning when the incident took place. The whole city was asleep, and the thug, the headman of the ward, and his family were in bed, so that he was entirely unaware of what was going on. His protestations were received with a sneer and with the remark, "Well, you ought to have known."

"But how could I?" he asked. "Never mind, now," was the official answer: "That is your business. The ward is in your charge and you are the responsible person to look after it."

With that he was thrown upon his face and a couple of sturdy fellows, who had been looking at him with hungry and expectant eyes, proceeded to administer with their bamboo a lesson in the art of ruling a ward that would keep him in a recumbent position for at least a week to come. Exchange.

### DANCE IS PART OF CEREMONY

Norwegian Wedding Would Not Be Complete Without the Merriment That Custom Has Prescribed.

There is nothing Norwegians love as they love dancing. At a wedding celebration three generations often dance together, and the bridegroom dances with each of his bachelor friends. Then he is lifted high upon their shoulders, and they run and jump with him, over chairs and stools, upon tables and chests, out of windows, through floors. After them run all the married men present, except the two newly made fathers-in-law. Then comes a mad but good-natured scramble. Each side—married against unmarried—fight to secure the bridegroom, the bride, the best of course, always winning in the end.

When this is all over, the bridegroom stands quietly among the married men, while the bride dances off her crown. She is blindfolded, and after a time lifts the crown from her head and places it upon the head of any maiden she can contrive to reach and securely crown. The girl thus selected steps into the center of a ring formed by the celebrators, who sing: "She will be married next; she will be married next."—Detroit News.

**Fish Uses Fins as Feet.**  
A walking fish inhabits some of the small streams of St. Thomas Island.

The head is somewhat like that of the ordinary freshwater sucker, with a round, full-lipped mouth and no teeth. Just back of the head, on either side, is a large, well-developed fin, armed with a strong bony spine. The fish uses these fins to crawl or "elbow" their way out of the water and to cling to half-submerged logs and stumps. The name "walking fish" is derived from this faculty of actually walking or climbing out of the water.

Perhaps the strangest feature of all is the tail, which is soft and boneless, and composed almost entirely of a most delicate arterial network, for it is through the tail that this fish secures its necessary supply of oxygen while out of the water. While in the water respiration takes place through the gills, as with other fish. As long as the fish can keep its tail in the water or in contact with wet sand or mud it can remain out of the water indefinitely.

**That First Impression.**  
Mrs. Burton was paying a social afternoon call on Mrs. Templeton.

"And what do you think of my new neighbors?" Mrs. Burton asked.

"Well, you know, I haven't called on them yet, but from what I've seen of them, I can't say that I think very much," Mrs. Templeton replied.

"Maybe you shouldn't form an opinion so soon," Mrs. Burton ventured.

"Oh, yes, I'm perfectly safe in that," Mrs. Templeton assured her. "The opinion I form of anyone at first sight is usually correct. Yes, ma'am, what I think when I first see anyone is nearly always what I think later."

Little Marjorie was interested in this last statement, and took a hand in the conversation.

"Oh, mamma," she exclaimed, "what do you think of me when you first see me?"—Kansas City Star.

## HELPED BY RADIO

Broadcasting of Weather Information Aids All.

Farmers in Particular Have Been Benefited by Recent Advances Made in the Science.

The marvelous advance in radiotelephony which makes it possible for anyone to receive messages in spoken words, without having to learn a telegraphic code, has enormously increased the broadcasting of weather information during the past year, not only to farmers all over the interior of the United States, but to sailors and ships at sea, both on the oceans, the Gulf of Mexico and on the Great Lakes.

To receive radiotelephone messages requires only a limited equipment, simple and inexpensive. Thousands of farmers have installed receiving apparatus recently, with the result that the isolated rural home is brought instantly in touch with the many kinds of information, instruction and information that are being broadcast continually.

Weather information thus reaches the farmer as promptly and effectively as any urban business man. Farm operations are absolutely dependent for success upon a knowledge of weather conditions, and the protection of crops from disaster due to frost, drought, storms and other weather phenomena is only possible if adequate warnings are received in time. Hereofore a large number of the farmers of the country were so located that they could not be supplied by newspapers or telegraph with the daily forecasts and warnings of the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture in time to be of service to them. Radiotelephony has changed all this. Also the number of broadcasting stations has increased to meet the needs of those equipped to receive the messages. A year ago daily state forecasts were being broadcast from 12 radio stations in only 7 states, and chiefly by radiotelephony, which few were able to take advantage of. Last July there were 88 stations in 35 states broadcasting daily weather forecasts and warnings by radiotelephone. Weekly reports on the effect of weather on crops and highways, and other information issued by the weather bureau are also disseminated by these stations.

The weather bureau does not own or operate any wireless equipment. The radio distribution work is accomplished through plants operated by other government agencies, by corporations and by private individuals, and without expense to the weather bureau. An exclusive wave length of 485 meters has been assigned by the bureau of navigation, Department of Commerce, for the broadcasting of weather forecasts and market reports. No station can use this wave length unless specifically licensed to do so. To avoid unnecessary crowding of the air and interference with schedules only two stations are licensed to broadcast in any city or community. This limits the number that would otherwise gladly co-operate in the work. There are at present about 400 licensed broadcasting stations in the United States.

**The Rare Albino.**

In the struggle for life among creatures of the wild, the albinos have a very poor chance of existence. They are handicapped by their defective eyesight and their conspicuous appearance, and it is seldom that they reach maturity. Now and again, however, in different parts of the globe, exceptions are recorded and quite recently the London Zoological society has been fortunate in securing a pure albino monkey captured at Morogoro, Tanganyika Territory. The ordinary monkey of this species is greenish in color, with sooty-black face and hands, and hazel-brown eyes. In the white specimen the hair is snowy white, the naked hands and feet are pale flesh-color, and the eyes pinkish, with the iris faintly blue. The albino is the result of a congenital deficiency of coloring matter in animals, persons or plants. Among persons the albino was first observed by the Portuguese in certain West African negroes.

**Of Course He Lost Her.**

Bluebelle and Fred had been going together for a long time and everybody considered matters as good as settled. Bluebelle had already adopted an air of ownership very pretty at times, perhaps a little trying now and then, if the truth be known. Then came the break. They were no longer seen together, and at a dance there was a manifest coolness.

"What caused all this?" asked a friend of the girl.

"He had called to take me to the theater," explained Bluebelle with a pout. "I sent word that I'd be down in a minute and he said he'd be back in an hour."

**Minister's Sons.**

Of 12,000 prominent men in the United States, 1,000 are sons of preachers. Of 2,145 notable men of England, 1,270 are sons of preachers. In 1910, ten out of every 51 persons in the Hall of Fame were sons of preachers. Five of our Presidents were sons of preachers.

**Hungary Drills Oil Wells.**

Hungary hopes to become a petroleum country and is drilling a number of test wells in a search for an extension of the Galician oil area.

**Things Men Like.**

What is back of all these acquaintance stunts, the smile and laughter-provoking games, and this everlasting singing? Men like stunts, men like to play, men like to smile and laugh, and men like to sing.—Joseph A. Turner.

## CHRISTIAN RELICS IN JAPAN

Documents of Great Historic Importance Have Found Place in the Museum of Tokio.

It is reported that Marquis Kokuji Tokugawa has discovered among his heirlooms a large stock of old books and other articles relating to Christianity in Japan during its forbidden period in the Tokugawa era. These will be donated to the Museum of Tokio and that of Mito, the native city of the marquis. The books will be placed at the disposal of students of Christian history in Japan.

Since the time of the Third Shogun there had been in the Tokugawa treasury a series of large boxes known as "ever-closed cabinets." The present marquis, upon deciding to open them, was surprised to find a number of books and personal effects that included copies of the Bible written in Japanese kana and representing the original sounds of foreign language, while the dresses were those worn by Japanese Christians at the time of the Amakusa Christian rebellion.

Up to now relics of the Christian era in Japan consisted of paving stones engraved with a cross upon which Christians were forced to walk, rosaries and statues of the Madonna and Child under the form of Kwanon, Goddess of Mercy, holding a child to avoid detection. These are found chiefly in southern Japan, where Christian villages also were discovered in remote mountains, dating from the time of the persecution.

Presents from the pope to the lord of Sendai, who received them upon the occasion of the first Japanese embassy to Rome, are preserved in northern Japan.

**Comparisons Are Odious, But—**

The woman was watching the human tide eddy and flow before her. "Do you know," she said, "although the fappers have the utmost contempt for their young brothers who are just entering the exalted estate of young manhood, they are not unlike them these days. The boys, poor dears, dash madly around all week in their haled knickerbockers, and then on Sunday they strut forth in long trousers, splendor and a large fund of easily offended dignity. Their 'elder' sisters have been able to make their families believe almost anything, but, unfortunately, the mothers fail to agree with the theory that a dress or skirt should be sent to a heathen Chinese just because it isn't stylish any more." So the abused darlings swayed in short skirts during the week and then glide demurely and swishingly through their week-end dates. Rather amusing, isn't it?—Chicago Journal.

**Counterfeiter's Feiled.**

To foil forgers a new type of bank note has been designed for issue by the Bank of Ireland, which it is claimed, cannot be counterfeited. The secret lies in the selection of certain shades of green and blue which fall to register when photographed, thus rendering it impossible for forgers to duplicate the engraving exactly. The new notes are available in the denomination of one pound sterling. The central design consists of a large oval bearing the word "One," surrounded by a sunburst effect made up entirely of tiny letters spelling "one pound." The reverse keeps the same coloring, but the design is a star, with a picture of a representation of "Irish," the most ancient name for Ireland, and rays composed of the words, "Bank of Ireland."

**Affidavit Should Go With This.**

"Bird" lovers are finding the good Samaritan acts of a certain pair of eagles near Beech park almost too human for the monarchs of the air, generally known to be flesh-eating, with a predilection for rabbits in particular, says a dispatch from London, Canada.

This particular pair of eagles, finding some bunnies scrambling aimlessly about in a field, took them up gently by the ears and carried them to a neighboring farm, depositing them carefully near the barn.

The next remarkable act of one of the eagles was to break a window in the barn. Through the hole the birds carried the rabbits, depositing them gently in the barnyard, where the bunnies have made themselves quite content.

**Potato Appropriately Honored.**

The lowly potato has at last been given just recognition. Pests may sting the praises of pomegranates and tropical fruits, but the potato now has a monument erected in its honor. The granite tablet, erected by farmers on a piece of land in the Hart mountains, bears the inscription, "Here was made the first experiment in growing potatoes in 1747." The experiment was tried just 175 years ago. At that time few people consented to eat the food which this year, especially, will do more than anything else to stave off hunger in Germany. The cultivation of potatoes had started in Bohemia more than a century before the experiment was tried in Prussia.

**Woman Has Large Responsibilities.**

As manager of the transportation department of one of the largest iron and lumber companies in the world, Miss Anne Baker of Paducah, Ky., directs the towing of something like 2,000,000 railroad ties each year along the Mississippi and Ohio rivers.

**Power of Suggestion.**

"Why do you agriculturists find so much fault?"

"I dunno," rejoined Farmer Corn-tassel. "It's something we catch from you all speechmakin' politicians."

**A Tooter.**

"A man dat brags about himself," said Uncle Eben, "is generally like a divver wher' nuffin' ain' workin' but de horn."—Washington Star.

**It Has Been Observed.**

Libertines are hideous spiders that often catch pretty butterflies.—Diderot.

## SEEK RIGHT MAN

Many Women's Cogent Reason for Remaining Single.

Happy Until Lovers They Have Seen in Their Dreams Shall Come to Find Them.

The woman who remains single from choice is often an enigma to her friends.

They do not know that she is waiting, in response to an impulse she feels bound to obey, for the lover she is certain is also awaiting her.

She may be selector or she may be sought after by many. In the former case she does not repine, for an inner voice assures her that one day she will meet the longed-for lover.

If men talk of marriage she listens and—shakes her head. "This is not he," something tells her. Blindly obedient, without knowing why, the woman who waits bows her head to the decree.

Her friends would like to see her married and say so. She explains she has not the slightest objection to matrimony, but she does not wish to be wed—not yet.

It is that little phrase, "not yet," which is the explanation of her conduct.

The right man, the man she wants, has not yet come along. Charles may be nice, John a perfect dear and Ronald extremely eligible. Marlon admits these things but with quiet persistence affirms she cannot marry any one of them.

It sounds an unreasonable, illogical way of looking at things.

It is. But woman was born with an unreasonable illogical kink in her mental makeup and she can no more help being swayed by impulse than an aspen can help trembling in the breeze.

It is next to impossible for her to say exactly why she cares for some particular man. It is equally difficult to decide why and in what manner another just fails short of making her love him.

This is because, in matters of the heart, a woman is invariably guided by her emotions. Her brain plays little part in the affair.

And when she feels that "the one man in the world" is somewhere looking out for her, nothing on earth will induce her to say, "Yes" to another.

It is an old, romantic idea that every mortal has some kindred soul of the other sex with whom he or she is intended by the gods to dwell in perfect understanding and love.

Women there are who still believe this. They are those who wait—and are happy in doing so—for the lover they live to meet.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Fable Without Moral.**

Once upon a time a distressed farmer went to a workman in the village and said:

"I am looking for an industrious corn husker—8 cents a bushel and board."

"Then you are not looking for me, old top," said the workman, with his thumb on his nose. "I can make three men in eight hours with the street gang, or 35 cents an hour as a carpenter's helper. Now why should I do your husking?"

"But my corn is yet in the field, and the snow fleth," said the distressed farmer. "What shall I do?"

"Don't ask me, old top," said the workman, as he grinned and passed on down the street.

And the distressed farmer went back home to think it over.—Farm Life.

**Practice Makes Perfect.**

An Emporia mother stacked up the dinner dishes and went to a bridge party recently. When she came home she found puddles of water on the kitchen floor and a pile of broken glassware in the kitchen sink.

"Mother isn't going to scold a bit, sonny boy," she called to her twelve-year-old hopeful, hiding behind his history in an adjoining room. "I appreciate your effort to try to surprise me by washing the dishes. But you must not pour hot water over glasses."

"I wasn't trying to wash the dishes," confessed Young Hopewell. "I was trying to stunt the Jap did in the Luster show, pulling a cloth out from under five tumblers of water without spilling the water. I can do it now, ma," he added proudly. "Only there ain't no more glasses."—Emporia Gazette.

**Broken Love Affair.**

He was nine and I eight when he first told me of his amorous feelings—and I believed him. One evening his little kitten wandered over to my house and, as it was late, I planned to return it the next day. Early the following morning I arose to feed the little lost creature. As I was pouring out a saucerful of cream, Roger, himself, came in. Upon seeing my apparent enjoyment in the task, he immediately picked up his kitten and ran from the house, calling me "thief, thief!"—Chicago Journal.

**Drought Damages Japanese Crops.**

While the great majority of the farmers of Japan have had a prosperous year with bountiful crops, those in Asaigun, Shiga prefecture, in the center of which is Lake Biwa, have been impoverished, the long drought having destroyed their crops. On 2,000 of the 6,500 holdings in the district not a grain of rice came to maturity. Many of the tenants are moving to the cities.—New York Tribune.

**Saturn's Lightness.**

Saturn is the lightest of all the planets; its density is only sixty-three hundredths that of water.

**Thought for the Day.**

A little gift on the label convinces some people that the contents of the can is worth gold.

## WOMAN ROUTED SIX INDIANS

Single-Handed, Mrs. Merrill Slew Redskins With an Ax, Only One Escaping.

During the summer of 1887, Mr. Merrill's cabin in Nelson county, Ky., was attacked by seven wandering Indians, wives Lewis Appleton Barker in Adventure Magazine. The barking of the watchdog at midnight was the family's first knowledge of the approach of any one, and, unfortunately, Mr. Merrill, opening the door to learn what was afoot, had his thigh and arm immediately broken by rifle fire, thus placing him at the very beginning hors de combat. As he fell he cried out to his wife to close the door. Mrs. Merrill, the equal of any man in both strength and courage, seized the ax and dropped the bar of the door, just as several Indians appeared in view.

It was not long however, before they had effected a breach and were half way into the little room. With only the ax as a weapon this Amazonian woman killed or seriously wounded four of her assailants.

The other three, ascending to the roof, made an effort to make an entrance by means of the great chimney.

Undaunted, the lone defender, with four savages wallowing in their blood at her feet, seized her choicest possession, a feather bed, and ripping it open threw it upon the fire, making a blinding smoke, in which two of the remaining fiends dropped to the hearth nearly insensible. It was but the work of a moment to dispatch these two as she had the others.

One would have thought that this would have been enough for the sole survivor, but apparently he, too, was not devoid of courage. For scarcely had she succeeded in ridding herself of those who had come down the chimney than her attention was called to the last one who was even then hurling himself over the threshold of the broken door. There was not even time to raise her weapon for a good blow, but just as it was in her hands, she drew the keen edge of the gory ax across the cheek of the intruder, inflicting a deep gash.

Apparently this was too much even for him, and with one terrific yell he made for the forest.

**Horace Greeley's Barn.**

During the illness that resulted in his death, in 1872, Horace Greeley expressed a wish in talking with his daughter, that after he was gone and forgotten, his old barn should still be serving a useful purpose. Although the famous editor has been dead for half a century, his wish has been made a reality, and his daughter and her husband are living today in the house into which they transformed the old concrete barn.

Some years after the death of Greeley, fire destroyed all the frame buildings on the estate, and the family sought refuge in the old barn as an emergency home. Later, with the assistance of an architect, the old barn was remodeled into a comfortable and modern dwelling. The corners and part of the foundations are of recent masonry construction, and the chimneys and trimmings of brick have been added. The new residence is described in Popular Mechanics.

**Elk All but Annihilated.**

Elk once occurred in nearly every state, but the larger number are now confined to national forests and national parks in 14 states, according to the forest service, United States Department of Agriculture. Of a total of 72,000 elk reported several years ago, over 52,000 had range on the national forests some time during the year. The once large herds of antelope found in all western states have been almost annihilated, but the 2,400 head now existing on the national forests in 10 states constitute the nucleus of future herds. A total of 13,000 mountain sheep in 11 states, and 10,000 mountain goats in four states are reported. A few representatives of many other big-game species are still found in widely scattered sections of the national forests, while fur-bearing animals under protection show a remarkable increase in most localities.

**Gophers Commit Suicide.**

A self-exploding gun for the extermination of pocket gophers is now being used by a number of farmers who are bothered with these pests. The gun, illustrated and described in Popular Mechanics Magazine, looks like a miniature cannon. It is mounted on an aluminum frame with three ground spikes so arranged that the barrel can be pointed directly into the gopher's runway. It shoots a standard .410 shotgun shell. In setting, the dirt is first scraped away from the hole. The gun is then spiked into the ground with the barrel pointing down into the burrow. A small piece of cork or cob is placed over the end of the trigger wire. The slightest pressure on the trigger wire releases the hammer, and bang! the full charge of the shot hits the gopher in the face. The gopher virtually commits suicide.

**Fighting Malaria With Tractors.**

Malaria has a new enemy in the motor plow, which drives away disease by introducing cultivation. Experiments lately made with four tractors with a special plow blade turned up furrows ten inches deep so successfully that it is pronounced practicable to reclaim swamp lands hitherto unproductive and given over to malarial. The land tested was formed by a stratum of roots and marsh plants upon a marshy bank of decomposed vegetable material, which in turn rested on soft mud that yielded easily to the weight of wheels.

**Short Lives of East Indians.**

Among the natives in India the average duration of life is only 24 years.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## ANCIENTS HAD 'DRUG STORES'

Principal Studies of Toxicologists, However, Were Confined to Finding Antidotes to Poisons.

The earliest pharmacopoeia, or collection of formulas, showing evidence of supervision over drugs, is a Sanskrit work. A Roman one was written in 42 A. D., and the next was an Arabian work written in 900 A. D. In Naples an academy was founded in the thirteenth century, and Salerno had one in the seventh century. Through the influence of these schools drug stores, called "stationers," were established throughout Italy.

Antidotes and disinfectants, classed with the uplates, were the main remedies in the time of Cordus. The principal representatives of those were the two electuaries, "Theriac" and "Mithridat." Mithridat was a compound invented by Mithridates Eupator, king of Pontus, who lived in constant fear of poison and studied toxicology by testing poisons on criminals and taking their antidotes himself every day.

His system became so accustomed to poisons that when, on the day of his defeat by Pompey, he attempted to poison himself, the poison failed and he ordered one of his soldiers to kill him. Pompey found the recipe, and it was improved upon by Democritus, the physician of Nero, until it contained 35 ingredients.

## FORTUNE BECKONS TO SAILOR

Always in the Minds of Whalers Is the Possibility of a Find of Precious Ambergris.

Ambergris is one of the most valuable products of the sea. The mariner who spies floating on the waves a grayish mass, fatty in appearance, will, if he knows what ambergris is, betray considerable excitement for the substance fetches high price.

Capt. James Earle of New Bedford, Mass., is said to have been the luckiest of all skippers in the old whaling days.

From a single sperm whale he realized over \$100,000. It was not the 90 barrels of oil which gave the leviathan its extraordinary value, for that was sold for something like \$4,000; but within the whale's vast interior there was found a solid piece of ambergris weighing 780 pounds.

This was the largest single piece of ambergris ever found, and that it came from one lone whale made the discovery more interesting to the scientific world.

This 780-pound piece of ambergris was sold in chunks, in all markets of the world for about \$100,000, and it laid the foundation of wealth for almost every man interested in the whaling expedition.

**No "Old Maids" in Russia.**

A Russian girl of much over twenty who is unmarried (unless she is a nun) feels herself, and is thought to be, deeply disgraced. In Russia there are no old maids. Every woman in Russia marries or pretends to marry, she princess or peasant. When a Russian girl realizes that no one is coming to woo her, she leaves home. The peasant girl goes on a pilgrimage, settles in some distant district as a widow, or returns home saying that she married while away, and that her husband died during the honeymoon.

The young lady goes upon far travels. In a year or two her friends hear that she has married abroad—an Englishman, an Italian, or an American. A year or two more and she returns to Russia, an inconsolable widow. And she is never asked embarrassing questions. For in Russia nothing is considered in worse form than to mention a dead man to his living widow.

**Civil War Conscription.**

During the Civil war both sides resorted to conscription. May 3, 1863, the Federals passed a law calling every able-bodied citizen of military age into service. However, many persons were able to buy themselves off on payment of \$500, or by obtaining a substitute. In July of the same year the Union called all men between eighteen and forty-five into active service, without provision for exemption. In February, 1864, the law was extended to include all between seventeen and fifty. Unpopularity of conscription caused draft riots in New York and other places.

The first Confederate conscription law of April, 1862, annulled all contracts for volunteers for short terms, holding them for two years, and made every white male between eighteen and twenty-five liable to service at a moment's notice. In September, 1862, the law was extended to all men between eighteen and forty-five.

**Animal Sees Itself in Mirror.**

A mirror is one of the toys which monkeys delight to play with. All animals can see a reflection in a glass, if it is held in the right position, that is, at an angle at which their eyes can focus upon it. Even then, however, it may not recognize the image. The reflection has, it is true, form, but it lacks other characteristics, such as smell, and many beasts will turn away bored from what looks something like an animal, but obviously isn't. On the other hand, another animal will recognize the image as one of its kind, and will exhibit every symptom of curiosity, fear, or hate. But in no case does the animal appear to recognize the reflection as that of itself.

**And Few Escape.**

The average amount of illness in human life is nine days out of the year.

**Mouse Called Good Luck.**

In Japan a light-colored mouse in the house is regarded as a good omen.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, March 22, 1873

On Wednesday last the people expressed their opinion as to the manner certain city officers shall hereafter be elected. The vote gives a majority in favor of electing the school committee by the people, of 392; superintendent of schools, 93; street commissioner, 246; city marshal, 191; city treasurer, 125.

Mr. Nathan W. Littlefield, the present efficient principal of the High School, has been offered the position of superintendent of schools in Westerly at a greatly increased salary. We think that we express the opinion of a vast number of the parents in this city when we say that the school committee will be very remiss in its duty if it allows so valuable a teacher to be called away at a time when his services are so much needed.

Henry Ledyard has transferred to the Newport Hospital the land purchased by himself for the location of a hospital.

Stephen S. Albro and William B. Franklin have been elected deacons of the Central Baptist Church.

In the house of representatives Wednesday, Mr. Peckham, of this city, presented the petition of Thomas C. Hazard in relation of taxation; also the petition of Augustus French and others to incorporate Rhode Island Lodge of Odd Fellows in Newport.

The United States Hotel is undergoing extensive improvements and additions.

A religious editor indulges in fun of styling the Lay Torpedo, recently experimented with in Newport, as a few-right-an device for blowing up the clergy.

At the Democratic State convention, held in Providence this week, Newport and many other towns and cities were not represented. Charles R. Cutler of Warren was nominated for Governor, George N. Bliss of East Providence for Attorney General, and William P. Congdon of Newport for General Treasurer.

The Boston Journal says: Ned Timony of Pawtucket and a man named Sullivan of Newport, were to have a prize fight on Wednesday, just over the Massachusetts line near Pawtucket. The ring was formed and the principals were ready to commence work, when Sullivan received a despatch saying that his mother was dead. Thereupon he refused to fight.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, March 26, 1898

Inspecting Officer Lieutenant Abbott, U. S. A., paid his annual visit of inspection to the Naval Reserve Torpedo Company Thursday evening. He was accompanied by Lt. J. B. Murdock, U. S. N., Commander W. McCarty Little and Lieut. C. E. Lawton of the R. I. Naval Reserves.

Lieutenant George F. W. Holman, formerly navigating officer of the Maine, has been ordered to the Torpedo Station and will relieve Lt. F. Fletcher. Lieutenant Holman has been connected with the Newport Naval Station during a greater part of the time for the past twenty years.

The second public meeting of the Newport Spinners' Fortnightly Club was held at Channing Parlors Tuesday evening and proved in every respect a thoroughly enjoyable occasion. The Spinners know how to give a good entertainment.

Mrs. Joseph T. Perry has returned from Dennisport, Mass., where she went to attend the funeral of her grandfather.

Mr. William H. Hammett and Miss Hammett have returned from a week's visit to Boston.

A public hearing on the new City Hall project was held Friday evening. Nearly all were in favor of a new building, and most favored the Sheffield site at the head of the Mall.

At a meeting of the city hall committee definite offer was received from Hon. William P. Sheffield, the amount asked being \$30,000. Mr. Henry Bull made an offer of a portion of his Broadway estate for \$37,000.

The political city committees organized this week. Hon. William P. Sheffield, Jr., was chosen chairman of the Republican committee, Arthur L. Gilman secretary, and Thomas D. Congdon treasurer. The Democrats elected Frank F. Nolan chairman, and Emanuel J. Roderick secretary.

At a meeting of the city council held Tuesday evening, presided over by Mayor Boyle, it was voted to submit to the electors five parcels of land from which to select a site for the new city hall.

The two great battleships, Kearsarge and Ketchick, were launched on Thursday at Newport News, Va., amid the plaudits of a multitude of spectators. These two vessels will be the largest and best in our navy.

THE OLD NORTH BAPTIST CHURCH

On the corner of Farewell street and North Baptist street there stood, The old North Baptist Meeting-house That graced the neighborhood. Its square brown steeple was for years Familiar to the eye, By land and sea, four-pinnaced, Up-reaching to the sky.

Its bell rang out upon the morning Air a cheering sound, The mid-day sun it greeted, as it Circled daily round. And at the curfew hour it rang The closing of the day, For little ones now sleepy And all weary from their play.

It rings no more a glad some peal Upon the morning air, The noon hour comes and goes without Its greeting love to share; It rings no curfew now for little Weary heads from play; The old North Baptist Church is there No more to end the day.

M. F. Shea.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

William Barton Chapter

The monthly meeting of the Col. William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., was held recently with Mrs. Phebe Edmundson. Two names were presented for membership—Charlotte King West and Lulu Carter Smith. One new member was admitted. The Regent, Mrs. Gertrude S. Wilbur, gave a report of the 29th State Conference held in the Hotel Biltmore in Providence, at which new State officers were elected for the next three years. At the close of the business Mrs. Edmundson read an article by Franklin L. Kane, entitled "A Glimpse of America, Beautiful," after which refreshments were served.

The next meeting will be held April 17 with Miss Orianna Anthony. Mrs. William J. Underwood, of William Ellery Chapter, Newport, will read a paper.

The entertainment at the Men's Community Club on Tuesday evening was in charge of Dr. A. I. MacIver. Captain Reginald R. Belknap of the staff at the Naval War College gave an illustrated lecture.

News has been received of the death of Mrs. Mary Frances Taylor, widow of Henry Taylor, at her home in Providence. Mrs. Taylor was born ninety-one years ago last January, and was the daughter of the late Thomas and Phebe Goddard of Newport, and was one of a large family of children. She has spent every August of her 91 years, with only one exception, in this town, in the house now the home of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony. Mrs. Taylor was the possessor until last summer of the key of the workshop of Thomas Goddard, her father, which was recently presented to the Newport Historical Society. She was also the niece of William Wilcox of Newport and Hawaii, about whom there was an article in a recent edition of the Mercury. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Anna Childs, and two sons, Messrs. Thomas and Albert Taylor of Providence, three grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. The funeral was held on Thursday from the home of her brother, Mr. Albert Goddard on Third street. She will be missed by a large circle of relatives and friends.

Mr. Alfred Greene Sisson has recently moved his home, which was situated upon the farm recently sold by Mr. Borden L. Sisson to Mr. William H. Vanderbilt. Mr. Sisson will relocate the building on land on the east side of Middle Road.

Several signs of spring have been observed. Robins have been seen, and heard, pussy-willows are seen, and fishhawks, which come from the South each spring, have returned. Flatfish are reported to have been caught in fykes for the first time this season.

Miss Lettie Borden was given a party in honor of her seventy-eighth birthday at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Andrew Malone, on Monday evening. Games were played and refreshments were served. Vocal and instrumental selections were enjoyed.

Miss Elizabeth Anthony, who has been ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Anthony, has recovered and returned to her studies at the Rhode Island School of Design in Providence.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of John Thomas

New Shoreham, R. I., March 24, 1923.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham of Clara B. Buitchmidt of Arlington, R. I., as Administratrix of the estate of John Thomas, deceased, and her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court according to law, beginning March 24th, A. D. 1923.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

CLARA B. BUITCHMIDT, Administratrix.

3-24-23

Probate Court of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, Superior Court, Newport, R. I.

Petition of Luther P. Cobb for Dissolution of Partnership of Newport Paper & Grocery Company, Inc.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the dissolution of the Newport Paper & Grocery Company, that a petition of Luther P. Cobb for dissolution of said Newport Paper & Grocery Company is set down for hearing at the Newport County Court House on April 2nd, 1923, at 10 o'clock noon, or as soon thereafter as the attention of this Court can be obtained.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

3-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, Superior Court, Newport, R. I.

Estate of Edward Sullivan

REQUEST in writing is made by Jeremiah J. Sullivan, a minor over the age of fourteen years, son of Patrick J. Sullivan and Nellie Sullivan, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that he has made choice of Timothy F. Sullivan of said Newport, as guardian of his person and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Second day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, Superior Court, Newport, R. I.

Estate of Jeremiah J. Sullivan

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Jeremiah J. Sullivan, a minor over the age of fourteen years, son of Patrick J. Sullivan and Nellie Sullivan, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that he has made choice of Timothy F. Sullivan of said Newport, as guardian of his person and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Second day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

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DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., June 16th A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE of and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1031 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the second day of May, A. D. 1922, and returnable to said Court on the 2nd day of June, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 30th day of March A. D. 1922, in favor of Henry Jennings, of the City of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, against Dennis Shanahan, of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, defendant, I have this day at 9 o'clock a. m. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Dennis Shanahan, had on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1922, in and to certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northernly on Prospect Hill street; Easternly on lands now or formerly of John S. Langley, et al., and others; Southernly on Franklin street, and Westernly on lands now or formerly of the late Joseph M. Hammett; formerly the premises of Nathaniel Langley, deceased, and now the premises of Dennis Shanahan and Patrick H. Hogan. Be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described, AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 1st day of September, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-26-2w

Newport, R. I., September 21, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 18th day of September, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-22

Newport, R. I., September 23, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the Fifth day of October, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-22

Newport, R. I., September 23, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the Twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-14

Newport, R. I., October 3, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause, the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the Thirtieth day of October, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-14

Newport, R. I., October 13, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the Twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-14

Newport, R. I., October 23, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the Twenty-eighth day of November, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-14

Newport, R. I., November 23, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the twenty-seventh day of January, A. D. 1923, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-14

Newport, R. I., January 27, 1923.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the twenty-seventh day of March, A. D. 1923, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, Superior Court, Newport, R. I.

Estate of Agnes C. Freer

REQUEST in writing is made by Frederick C. Freer, of Chicago, Illinois, husband of Agnes C. Freer, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that Michael F. Costello, of said Newport, be appointed Administrator de bonis non of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, Superior Court, Newport, R. I.

Estate of Clifford Johnson, Jr., and Gladys E. Johnson and William T. Johnson

REQUEST in writing is made by Clifford Johnson, Jr., of said Newport, requesting that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Guardian of said Gladys E. Johnson, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, and said request is received and referred to the Ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

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DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

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3-24

When you want the best in

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Over 40 years of catering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

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(INCORPORATED)

15 BRANCHES

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT

SHAVINGS

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., Dec. 13th, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE of and in pursuance of an Execution Number No. Div. 211, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 11th day of December, A. D. 1922, and returnable to said Court on the 11th day of December, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 11th day of December, A. D. 1922, in favor of Josiah E. Matthews of Newport, plaintiff, and against Thomas H. Matthews, of said Newport, defendant, I have this day at 11 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Thomas H. Matthews, had at the time of this levy, in and to certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Southeasternly on West street, forty-two and twenty-five one hundredths (42.25) feet; Southwesternly on land of Alfred Harris, one hundred and one and six-tenths (101.6) feet; Northernly on land of William Stoddard, forty-seven and one-tenth (47.1) feet; Northeasternly on land of Mary C. Young, one hundred (100) feet; Being the same premises